The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

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VALPARAISO THREATENED

Rebel Cruisers and Soldiers Gather About the Doomed City, Ready to Strike a Death Blow.

NEW YORK, May 2.—The Herald this morning publishes, under date of April 1, a letter from Santiago, Chili, which states that documents taken from several prisoners captured at Valparaiso, show that a bold plan had been prepared to capture that city and President Balmaceda and the cabinet. A rebel cruiser, accompanied by several transports loaded with troops, was to have sailed into the port of Valparaiso where an officer was to go ashore with a flag of truce. He was directed to say that he and his followers had come to surrender to the government. The government, it was supposed, would naturally have the troops landed and thus about 3,000 rebels would be distributed about the city. Balmaceda was expected in Valparaiso about February 28, and on his arrival the rebels were to revolt and surprise the city. Balmaceda and his ministers were to be captured. As many of the government troops at Valparaiso are known to be ripe for a revolt the rebels counted on their assistance. This neatly laid plan was frustrated by the capture of documents. As Valparaiso is known to be the objective point of the revolutionists the story is generally credited.

News has been received that the city of Coquimbo has surrendered to the insurgents. The city was stormed by the land forces and at the same time the fleet in the harbor kept up a constant fire. The consequence was that it was forced to surrender to the rebels. The number of killed is unknown, but it is supposed to have been great. The letter closes with the statement that the correspondent has just been informed that the rebel troops are within a few miles of Valparaiso. Reinforcements have been sent by the government to that city, so a battle will be fought there as soon as the rebels are ready to attack.

A HORSE JOCKEY DEAD.

John H. Adam's Remains Found in a Deserted Stable.

ST. LOUIS, May 2.—The dead body of Jockey John H. Adams was found in an old deserted stable at the fair grounds at 10 o'clock yesterday morning, with the throat cut. It was a case of suicide, the man having been drinking heavily for some time past. The dead jockey was about thirty-five years of age, and came to St. Louis from New Orleans about three weeks ago with his employer, Mr. Scannon, an owner of race horses. Adams was quite well known as a jockey, and is reported to have been worth $50,000 at one time.

ROUGHLY TREATED.

A Texas Slander Tarred and Feathered by a Mob.

WACO, Tex., May 2.—William Reil, the man confessed to being the author of slanders written from various Texas cities to a Kansas City paper, attacking the character of honest men and women, was arrested Wednesday evening and put into jail. He got out on bail that night and started out of town, but was overtaken by a mob yesterday morning and given 200 lashes. After the whipping he was put astride a rail. Not satisfied with this the avengers applied a thick coat of tar and feathers. The culprit was then ducked into a pond near by and then turned loose.

A WAYWARD PASTOR.

Rev. Lewis Charged With Conduct Unbecoming a Minister

NORWALK, Ohio, May 2.—People here are much stirred up over serious charges brought against Rev. J. Nelson Lewis, the former brilliant young pastor of the Baptist church of this city. For a few years he has been pastor of a church at Malden, Mass., where he resigned a few days ago, charged with conduct unbecoming a minister toward female members of his flock, with running needlessly in debt; with playing poker and betting on horse races. It is claimed that when he left he was in debt $3,000.

OLD HUTCH OBDURATE.

The Chicago Speculator Eludes His Captors and Takes an Excursion.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., May 2.—"Old Hutch" arrived here last night from Evansville. He had been drinking beer on the train and quarreled with the porter about the price. He left the train here, although he had a through ticket for Chicago. An effort was made to have him reboard the train, but he refused and started up town in a cab. No trace has been found of him since.

Killed by a Negro.

ATLANTA, Ga., May 2.—J. M. Holmes, manager of a plantation near Fort Gaines, was killed by a negro named Napier, in the employ of a planter named Whidden, in Henry county, Ala. Whidden, with Napier and two other negroes, came from his plantation to Mr. Holmes' to take two negro hands who fled from his plantation. Holmes, with several friends, appeared, and a quarrel ensued, during which Mr. Holmes was shot dead by Napier. Several others in the party were wounded. Several arrests have been made, but Napier is still at large.

Mrs. Blaine, Jr. Goes East.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., May 2.—Mrs. James G. Blaine, jr. left this city last evening for New York. She will remain in Chicago a few days to visit friends. Just before leaving she informed the hotel keeper that she would come back to Sioux Falls in ten days.

A Second ... Van Winkle.

PLAINFIELD, ... May 2.—After ... 100 hours, ...

Frank Gray, the milkman at Sampletown, awoke at about 1 a. m. yesterday. When told of the length of time he had been unconscious, he was very incredulous and said that it seemed but a few hours. He had no recollection of the attempts of the doctors to awake him. He was about as usual yesterday, but complained of feeling a little weak.

PITCH TENTS TO-MORROW.

The Big Circus of Sells Brothers Will Spend Sunday in the City.

The big Sells Brothers' circus, which shows in this city Monday, is at Toledo to-day. After showing at that city this evening they will load on the Wabash railroad in two trains of cars and arrive here early to-morrow morning, pitch their tents on Hamilton's field and spend Sunday in the city.

"The cyclone which tore down our tents at Tiffin Thursday," said Peter Sells, one of the owners and proprietors of the great show, to a SENTINEL reporter, last evening, "did considerable damage but it will not interfere in the least with our exhibition here, for we always carry two sets of canvass to be prepared for such accidents."

"How many people does your circus carry?" asked the reporter.

"About four hundred. The principals performers stop at hotels, the workingmen and heads of departments eat on the grounds. A big show carries its own cook, blacksmith, repair shops, canvasmakers, harnessmakers, etc., and all these will Sunday over in your city to-morrow."

"Your daily expenses are pretty large?"

"Yes. It costs us about $1,500 a day. Our men must be boarded and our animals fed, and with other expenses, our expenditures run into big money.

"How is your show this year?"

The best, the people say, there is in the country. Myself and brothers, Lewis and Ephriam, have been together in the circus business twenty years, and ours is the oldest show on the road under the original management, and, I can safely say the best. We have had excellent patronage since we started out. During the season we travel between 12,000 and 15,000 miles. This year we will cover much more, as we are going to Australia after playing the North Pacific coast. We will sail for Australia, from San Francisco, on the 15th of October, and show in that country and New Zealand for six months, returning to this country in the May following."

Mr. Sells is a pleasant, full of business gentleman, and anticipates a big crowd in this city Monday. He will join the show again at Springfield, Ill., where they show next Thursday.

A SAD BLOW.

Death Removes Miss Sadie Carll, of This City.

At 1 o'clock this afternoon occurred the death of Miss Sadie Carll, a young lady residing at 133 South Lafayette street.

The deceased was the daughter of George Carll, well known in this city. She was for a time a stenographer in the office of Hattersley & Son and formerly of T. E. Ellison's law office. She was a young lady of many accomplishments, with a loving disposition that endeared her to a large circle of friends. Her death will be mourned by many.

Miss Carll was taken ill only a short time ago with la grippe which resulted in lung trouble.

INCENDIARY FIRE.

Fire-Bugs Cause a Loss of $350,000 in Scranton.

SCRANTON, Pa., May 2.—The electric car stables here were set on fire this morning at 1 o'clock by some unknown incendiary and the building was soon consumed, much valuable machinery and cars being totally destroyed. The flames communicated to St. Paul's church, but the building was saved after a desperate struggle. The office of the Republican then caught, and so rapid was the spread of the flames that the printers at work had to flee from their cases. The magnificent building was soon gutted and only a part of the paper could be issued. The total loss will reach $350,000. Well insured.

Fannie Davenport Ill.

NEW YORK, May 2.—Miss Fannie Davenport is suffering from nervous prostration, produced by anxiety caused by the illness of her mother. She was unable to appear at the Broadway theatre last night, and the theatre was closed. Her physician advised her to rest and she may not appear again until she plays in Chicago.

Burned by Hot Iron.

NEW YORK, May 2.—A ladle containing molten steel overturned at the steel works at South Troy about 5 o'clock last night. Frank Vanberoxde, Charles Yarwood, and John Berry, workmen, were terribly burned. Yarwooks hands were burned off, and all three are in a critical condition.

Carrie Brown to be Burried Tomorrow

SALEM, Mass., May 2.—The remains of Carrie Brown, who was murdered by "Frenchy" in New York, arrived here last night and will be buried to morrow in the lot of the family of her former husband, Captain Brown.

Factory Damaged.

MARLBORO, Mass., May 2.—John O'Connells & Sons' factory on Howe street was partially burned this morning. The loss is estimated at $75,000. The firm employed about 300 hands.

A Baptist Church Burned.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., May 2.—The losses by the fire in this city this morning will not e... ,000. ... Baptist church was ... totally de...

LABOR DAY ECHOS.

A Few Strikes and Riots Occur to Mar the Pleasure of the Occasion —The Situation.

MARSEILLES, April 2.—The socialist member of the chamber of deputies, M. Berry, who was yesterday arrested for inciting disturbances at the workingmen's meeting, at which he was a speaker, has been released from custody. Last night M. Berry addressed 300 workingmen, and urged them to preserve a cool demeanor while presenting a united front.

PARIS, April 2.—At Nates fifteen persons have been arrested in connection with May day disturbances.

BROCKTON, Mass., May 2.—The carpenters and joiners, who went on a strike yesterday, held a meeting last night. The men demand that they be paid $3 per day. The local unions have pledged their support and the men will made a strong fight. About 300 men are affected.

LONDON, May 2.—The troops in Paris remained on duty during the night and were partly relieved this morning, it being apparent that all danger of a mob outbreak was over. A number of anarchist and socialist leaders, arrested by order of M. Constans on Thursday night, were released to day, but all are retained in custody against whom there is evidence of having incited a riot.

ROME, May 2. Two hundred persons have been placed under arrest, charged with having been engaged in yesterday's rioting. A gendo'armo who was wounded while attempting with his comrades to quell the rioters, died of his injuries this morning. This morning a large number of mechanics engaged in the building trades suddenly struck work, and crowded into the streets where they manifested a disposition to indulge in riotious demonstrations. The police however, promptly dispersed the threatening crowd. Nevertheless many of the more timid shop keepers are re-closing their establishments in apprehension of further trouble.

CLEVELAND, May 2.—The labor troubles in this city are practically over. Early this morning the striking lumber handlers began returning to work individually at the terms of the employers, and at noon business had been revived in all the yards. The police are still guarding the men who have gone to work, but no further riotous demonstrations are anticipated.

NEW YORK, May 2.—A large number of house-smiths, who are still on a strike, assembled at Clarendon hall this morning and discussed the situation. Both employers and men show great stubborness. There are about 48,000 men on a strike and committees are visiting the shops in which the men are out. One thousand framers went to work to day, twenty-five boss farmers having signed the agreement for the advance. There are about 500 men still on a strike.

PITTSBURG, Pa., May 2.—There is but little, if any, change in the builders' strike situation, and no change is expected before Tuesday of next week. Of the 3,000 carpenters in Pittsburg and Allgheny, 1,555 are idle and the balance are at work under the eight hour rule. There is no change in the other crafts. The builders exchange admit that many contractors have granted the demands of their men, but claim that there has been no break in the ranks of the members of their association.

ALBANY, N. Y., May 2.—It is stated that the switchmen employed by the New York Central had their wages cut down on Thursday to the amount of $7.10 per month. Superintendent Bissell denied the cut was of such large proportions, but he admitted that a cut had been ordered. The men say the reduction is the result of last fall's strike.

A NOTED CASE.

Young Withdraws His Suit Against the Western Union Company.

NEWBERN, N. C., May 2.—The noted case of Young against the Western Union Telegraph company for $10,000 damages ended yesterday by Young paying the costs and withdrawing the suit. Young claimed that a telegram announcing his wife's illness was not delivered to him for three days, and that in the mean time his wife died. He sued for damages for mental anguish. He won his case in the lower court, but the supreme court granted a new trial. The telegraph company secured evidence that the woman was not Young's wife, but that he had deserted his first wife for her.

A Bridge Collapses.

LONDON, May 2.—While the Brighton express, crowded with persons on their way to business in the city, was crossing the bridge at Norwood, about seven miles south of London bridge, this morning, the structure collapsed and six of the rear carriages fell into the bed of the shallow stream beneath. The carriages were smashed to atoms, and very many of the passengers sustained more or less painful injuries, but not a person on board the train was killed.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, May 2.—For Indiana: Showers; slightly warmer southerly winds.

LOCAL LINES.

Lapetina and his famous orchestra arrived from Rochester, New York, to-day.

T. J. Logan, the stenographer, took the proceedings of the T. P. A. convention.

The funeral of O. C. Keller will occur to-morrow afternoon from the residence ... West Main street.

PASTORS IN THE PULPIT.

The Themes of the Sermons of Our City Ministers To-Morrow.

You are invited to the services at the Grace Reformed church to morrow.

"Spirituality" is Pastor Sims' theme for 10:30. "Almost Persuaded" is the theme for 7 p. m.

Preaching at the First U. B. church to morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30.

All are most heartily welcomed at the Church of God, corner of DeWald street and Hoagland avenue. Regular services morning and evening. E. H. Shank, pastor.

The Gospel meeting at the R. R. Y. M. C. A. Sunday afternoon, at 3:30, will be led by Mr. D. Kemp. Both ladies and gentlemen are invited. Good music is promised.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffatt, pastor. Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m., and meeting of the Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m.

The Rt. Rev. D. B. Knickerbocker, bishop of Indiana, will make his annual visitation to Trinity Episcopal church to-morrow. Morning service, with confirmation, at 10.45, followed by a celebration of the Holy communion. Evening service, 7:30. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Men's Bible class at 6.15 p. m.

Members of the T. P. A., who remain over the day with us are especially welcome to the Tabernacle of the People by pastor Northrop. Baptism of several people at the morning services. At the close of this service a score or more will be given the hand of fellowship. Come on time to the eight o'clock service and you will get a sitting

The Central Christian church invites everybody, ladies and gentlemen, old and young, to special services at the city Y. M. C. A. chapel Lord's day, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The pastor, M. C. Blaney, speaks on the subject, "Witnessing for Christ." The members of the Occult Science club and those of the Theosophical society are especially invited to be present.

"The Church of Christ and Our Duties Toward it" will be the theme of sermon by Rev. J. S. Ainslie in the Congregational church, at 1045. Eighteen new members will be recieved into fellowship. Bible school at 12 m and young people's meeting at 7 p. m. No evening service, as we unite in union meeting at the Wayne street church, in the interest of the bible society.

At the Second Presbyterian church, the pastor, Rev. J. L. Leeper will preach at 10:30 a. m. on "Paul before Felix." In the evening the congregation will attend the union service to be held at the Wayne street Methodist church. Sundayschool at 12 m. A full orchestra composed of some of the best talent in the city will lead the music. Young peoples meeting at 6:45 p. m.

At the City Y. M. C. A. rooms Sunday at 4 p. m. will be held a lively gospel temperance meeting, conducted by Rev. J. W. Seaman. It is desired that every pastor, and all others, who are in sympathy with the temperance work will be present and lend a hand. An interesting time is expected. Splendid music will be furnished by the Y. M. C. A. orchestra. A cordial invitation is extended to the visiting traveling men who are in the city.

John Merriette Driver will preach at 10:30 a. m. on Paul's magnificent utterance recorded in Ephesians V, 26 27. At the close of the sermon the Eucharistic feast will be celebrated. In the evening Mr. Driver's theme will be: "Ark and Tabernacle, or A Bouquet of Helpful and Inspiring Lessons." Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Young people's meeting at 6.30 p. m. Free pews, gentlemanly ushers, fine congregational singing and special courtesies extended to strangers. Come!

At the morning service at Wayne street M. E. church the pastor G. N. Eldridge will preach at 10:30. In the evening there will be a union meeting of the churches west of Calhoun street, in the interest of the American Bible society. Rev. Mr. Ainsley, of the Congregational church, will speak of the "Bible in the Home," Rev. Mr. VanSlyke, of Berry street M. E. church, will speak of the "Bible in the Church," and Rev. Mr. Leeper, of the Second Presbyterian church, will speak of the "Bible for the Masses." General class at 9.30, led by the pastor. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Epworth league at 7. p. m.

Lay on, McGinnis!

Mr. McGinnis' (alias James A. Bailey) agents are ferociously boasting that in a few days he will concentrate all the resources of the late Barnum and the socalled Forepaugh variety morgues against the Sells Brothers, and sweep them from the face of the earth, which he aspires to own, by turning loose upon them one hundred and fifty language murdering, paste sluging, property destroying vandals. That number won't be half enough for the Sells Brothers to have fun with, and from it must be subtracted those sent to jail at Toledo. Make it at least three hundred, Mr. McGinnis, and arm them with an equal number of aliases, bludgeons, skeleton keys and body-snatching tools.

The salmon fishermen of Maine are in earnest in their war against the seals, that seem to be multiplying along the coast. They say a bounty of $1 a head must be offered by the State ... seals or ere long there'll be no ... [illegible]

... [illegible] educated Apache Indians at ...omonville, Ark., turned their newly ...uired knowledge in the direction of ...ging notes in a government quarter...ster's name, and will have the pi... of engaging in industrial pur... prison.

DRUMMERS DELIBERATING

The Ninth Annual Convention of the Indiana Division of the Traveling Men's Association.

The annual convention of the Indiana division of the Traveling Men's Protective association is being held in this city to-day.

No more genial class of men than the "drummers" is to be found on the broad face of the earth. Their name is a synonym of progress, their presence an antidote for dull care, and their wit and wisdom combines to give them the right of way into the hearts of their fellow men.

To-day Fort Wayne is honored by the presence of commercial representatives from all over the state and from beyond the Hoosier borders. No national and state officers present are. A galaxy of commercial lights are here centered in the interest of an association that has been fostered from an incipient infancy until to-day its blessings are bestowed the country over.

While this is the ninth annual convention of the Indiana division, it is only the fifth held since the organization of posts. In 1887 the convention was held at Indianapolis, H. C. Thornton, of Indianapolis, being elected state president, and George W. Geiger, of Indianapolis, and Charles Falk, of this city, delegates to the national convention at St. Louis. In 1888 the convention was held at Fort Wayne, F. E. Nash, of this city, elected state president and James B. Pugh, of Indianapolis, and H. V. Root, of this city, delegates to the Minneapolis convention. In 1889 the state convention was again held at Indianapolis, J. G. Brown, of Lafayette, elected president, P. A. Lewald, of Indianapolis, Leo Pottlitzer, of Lafayette, and F. A. Caswell, of this city, delegates to the Atlantic City convention. In 1890 the convention was held at Lafayette, C. M. Taylor, of Logansport, elected president, Leo Pottlitzer, of Lafayette, and Geo. B. Saylor, and Aug. Krueper, of this city, delegates to the Denver convention. The alternates to the various conventions from this city have been as follows: St. Louis, 1887, F. J. Noll; Minneapolis, 1888, Amos R. Walters; Atlantic City, 1889, H. B. Monning; Denver, 1890, F. E. Riblett. Growing posts are now organized in the cities of Indianapolis, Evansville, Fort Wayne, Lafayette, Logansport and Richmond.

The members of Post A. visiting commercial travelers and Fort Wayne commercial travelers met at Morton hall at 9:30 o'clock a. m., to take part in the parade. Badges were furnished at the hall. The members moved to the south depot, where at 11:15 o'clock the delegations from Indianapolis, Lafayette and Logansport arrived over the Wabash railroad in cars provided especially for their use.

At the depot the parade was formed in the following order:

National and State officers.
Business Men's Reception Committee
Post Presidents.
Logansport City Band.
Post F. of Logansport.
Post E. of Lafayette.
Post B. of Indianapolis.
Fort Wayne City Band.
Visiting Commercial Travelers.
Fort Wayne Commercial Travelers.
Post A. of Fort Wayne.
Marshal of the Day—F. A. Caswell.
Assistants—Messrs. Gibson, Dickinson and Rossell.

Line of March—From south depot, north on Calhoun to Columbia; west on Columbia to Harrison; south on Harrison to Wayne; east on Wayne to Morton Hall.

Many of the members of the various posts were accompanied by their wives and the ladies were escorted in carriages to the several hotels.

Upon the arrival of the delegations at the Morton hall, Hon. D. L. Harding, mayor, delivered the address of welcome and tendered the guests the freedom of the city. It was his pleasure, he said, to have the honor of extending a word of welcome to such a fine looking body of strangers. He said that from what he has heard the principles of the association are worthy of the sincerest endorsement. He said that in his opinion the traveling men were individually and collectively gentlemen of high honor and a credit to advanced civilization.

At the conclusion of Mayor Harding's remarks the delegates repaired to the hotels, the assignments being as follows: Post E, of Lafayette, at the Randall; Post F., of Logansport, and Post B., of Indianapolis, at the Wayne. The menu was elaborate.

Messrs. Rossel, Chaska and Higgins, of the local branch, were delegated to the pleasant duty of taking the ladies out for an afternoon drive, an assignment that they fulfilled with most excellent grace. The ladies were escorted to the institute for feeble minded, and numerous other institutions. The gentlemen were rewarded for their gallantry by a vote of thanks from the ladies, who expressed themselves as having spent a most delightful afternoon.

In the meantime the members reassembled at the Morton club rooms, where the ninth annual convention of the Traveling Men's Protective association was called to order. Rev. S. A. Northrop, pastor of the First Baptist church invoked divine blessing, after which F. A. Nash, president of Post A., this city, delivered the address of welcome. His remarks were full of warmth. He was followed by C. M. Taylor, of Logansport, the state president, who eloquently portrayed a sunny future for the cause. The reading of the minutes of the last convention held at Lafayette and the reading of the minutes was next disposed of.

The report of N. B. Hart, of Lafayette, state secretary and treasurer, was read. The financial condition of the several posts is solid. The reports of the board of directors and of the chair... of committees were heard, and ... were followed by reports from the past presidents. The next in order was a consideration of proposed amendments to the constitution. As THE SENTINEL goes to press the election of state officers is taking place. Following this comes the election of delegates and alternates to the national T. P. A. convention at Little Rock, Ark., June 2. After new business is talked over the business meeting of the convention will be adjourned.

At 8 o'clock this evening a reception will be tendered the visiting delegates and ladies at the rooms, by the jobbers, commercial travelers and Post A. Music will be furnished by Reineke's orchestra and refreshments will be served by Seidel. A musical program will be rendered as follows:

Solos .... Miss Baggott
[illegible] .... Mrs. Chas. McCulloch, John Mohr
Baritone solo .... Wm. Bash
Selection .... Haydn quartet

The state officers present were as follows: President, C. M. Taylor, of Logansport; vice president, W. L. Parry, of Fort Wayne; C. S. Downing, secretary and treasurer, of Lafayette, directors, W. F. Winchester, Indianapolis; F. B. Logan, Lafayette; J. W. Elliott, Logansport; J. W. Muir, Indianapolis; F. B. Hart, Lafayette; Frank Riblet, Fort Wayne; Leo Pottlitzer, chairman executive committee, Lafayette; J. H. Reilemeyer, president post F, Logansport; F. M. Brown, president post E, Lafayette; F. E. Nash, president of post A; August Krueper, secretary post A.

Letters of regret were received from national officers who were unavoidably absent, as follows: George S. McGrew, national president, St. Louis; Aloysis Jacobs, vice-president, Denver, Col.; Secretary and Treasurer La Beame, St. Louis.

NOTES.

Morton hall never contained a more genteel and intelligent crowd.

F. E. Nash has been a tireless worker for the success of the convention.

Decorations were numerous. The business men did homage to the city's guests.

BASE BALL.

Another Victory for Fort Wayne—Notes From the Diamond.

The second game between Fort Wayne and the Marinette yesterday at league park resulted as follows.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Fort Wayne	0	0	2	1	1	0	0	1	0	8	12	2
Marinette	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	0	4	4	6

Two base hits—Reader, 2; Holland and Ogden; Marinette, 0. Three base hit Fort Wayne, B. Inks, 2; Marinette, 0. Batteries, Fort Wayne, B. Inks and Briggs; Marinette, Aydelott and Martin. Struck out—By Inks 12; by Aydelott, 4. Double plays—Fitch to Kyner to Letcher.

NOTES.

Fort Wayne is strong at the bat.

The City league games open to-morrow.

Fort Wayne vs. Marinette at League park to-morrow afternoon.

The championship games of the Northwestern league open one week from to day.

The Fort Wayne club will don its "best suit of clothes" to morrow. The suits are beauties.

President Walker has appointed the following umpires: Larry McKeon, Indianapolis; T. Schaughuessy, Jackson; M. D. Hurly, Chicago, and M. J. McLaughlin.

Hecker leaves to-night for his home at Pittsburg on a visit to his family. He will return Wednesday and Friday the team will probably play a game at Marion with the Marinettes. They will then go to Dayton to open the season.

In the third inning yesterday, Letcher, first baseman for the Marinettes, was hit on the nose by a thrown ball from short stop. The bones of the nose were dislocated. Drs. Porter and McCullough attended. The patient will be able to report for duty in a week.

The games yesterday resulted as follows:

National league—At New York—New York, 11; Philadelphia, 8. At Brooklyn—Brooklyn, 13; Boston, 6. At Chicago—Chicago, 2; Pittsburg, 5. At Cleveland—Cleveland, 13; Cincinnati, 3.

American Association—At Cincinnati—Cincinnati, 1; St. Louis, 3. At Columbus—Columbus, 2; Louisville, 0.

THE COURTS.

But Little of Interest Before the Tribunals To-Day.

There was but one offender against the law in police court this morning. He was Jos. McIntire, who had been arrested for fraudulently obtaining money from a lady, representing himself to be soliciting funds for a church. He obtained $1 in this manner. The mayor sent him to jail for eleven days.

Ben Butler was fined $1 and costs by Justice Wilkinson for kicking a boy. In the case of Bowman and Boloit vs. August Yergons, the justice gave judgment for the plaintiff for $4.30. The attorneys spent all day yesterday on the case.

Clemence Stapleford sues P. Bosworth in Justice France's court for possession of premises. The case is set for the 7th at 9 o'clock.

Open to Suspicion.

We beg leave to inform one Mr. McGinnis, the active proprietor of the late Barnum and the so called Adam Forepaugh shows, that all reputable folks regard the bearer of an alias with suspicion, and that those who use one are generally kept under the eye of the police. When a man is ashamed of his right name it is usually inferred that he either has done, or contemplates doing something to disgrace it.

TRIBUTE OF THE BAR.

To the Memory of the Late Judge Brackenridge—Funeral Arrangements—The Deaths.

The Allen county bar held a meeting this morning at the circuit court room to take appropriate action concerning the death of one of their most highly esteemed and worthy members, the late Judge Joseph Brackenridge. Judge John Morris presided and Hon. W. S. Oppenheim acted as secretary. Judge Morris on taking the chair made a speech eulogistic of the dead and the committee, Judge Morris, Judge Robert Lowry and Col. R. S. Robertson, who had been appointed for that purpose, reported the resolution which they had prepared to the memory of their deceased member. They were read by Judge Lowry and were as follows:

This bar has learned with the deepest regret and sorrow of the death of their friend and brother, the Hon. Joseph Brackenridge, whose geniality, amiability of disposition, sterling integrity and courteous bearing endeared him not only to them who knew him so long and so well, but to all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. For more than forty-five years he was an honored member of this bar. So forebearing and generous was his professional intercourse with his associates that, without incurring the ill-will or displeasure of any, he secured the respect, the esteem, confidence and love of all. As a lawyer and as a judge he stood very high. His reading, professional and otherwise, was accurate and extensive. His mind was sigularly active; his perception quick and unerring. When on the bench, no lawyer feared that he might be misapprehended or misunderstood. As a humorist and wit, he was without a peer. He saw everything that approached the ridiculous and turned it to his own advantage with such skill and grace that he who suffered was yet pleased. To this bar who knew him intimately, his social qualities and generous impulses, which responded to every sentiment of honor, friendship and manliness rendered him more dear to us than could any intellectual effort, however brilliant; therefore,

1st. Resolved, That as a lawyer, a judge and a citizen none stood higher than our deceased brother.

2nd. That, in the death of Judge Brackenridge, the legal profession has lost one of its ablest members and this bar one of its best friends.

3rd. That, as a tribute of respect to the memory of the deceased, this bar will wear the usual badge of mourning and attend his funeral in a body.

4th. That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records of the court of this county.

5th. That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of our deceased brother.

6th. That the city papers be requested to publish a copy of these resolutions.

JOHN MORRIS,
ROBERT LOWRY,
R. S. ROBERTSON,
EDW. O'ROURKE.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted and appropriate addresses, eulogistic of Judge Brackenridge's worth as a citizen and as a lawyer, were delivered by M. V. B. Spencer, Judge L. M. Ninde, Col. R. S. Robertson, Judges Robert Lowry, R. S. Taylor, W. G. Colerick, S. F. Swayne and others.

The members of the Allen county bar will meet to-morrow afternoon at the circuit court room at 1:30 o'clock and march in a body to attend the funeral, which will take place at 2:30 o'clock from the residence, 77 West Wayne street, Rev. W. M. Von Slyke, pastor of the Berry street M. E. church, assisted by Rector A. W. Seabrease, of Trinity church, will officiate. The pall-bearers will be: J. K. Edgerton, J. M. Miller, L. M. Ninde, John Morris, sr.; F. P. Randall and S. B. Bond.

DEATHS AND FUNERALS.

Dennis Hogan to day received a telegram announcing the sudden death of his brother-in-law, Mr. Davis, at Danville, Ill. He left for that city to make arrangements to ship the remains here for burial. The deceased was well known in Fort Wayne.

Miss Minnie Brockriede, of the Reformed orphans home, died last night at that institution. The funeral will be held at 2:30 o'clock to-morrow afternoon from the St. John's Reformed church, Rev. Schaaf officiating. The deceased was one of the first girls received at the home and was loved for her many excellent traits. Her parents are dead, and she has only one sister living.

The funeral of Frank Fisk took place this afternoon from the house, 137 West DeWald street, and was largely attended.

The funeral of Mrs. Courderet, of 395 Hanna street, who died yesterday, will occur Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock at the Cathedral.

The funeral of John A. Wolfrom, occurs Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at St. John's Lutheran church.

A BIG DEAL.

John Rhinesmith and J. H. Simonson Make a $100,000 Sale.

John Rhinesmith and J. H. Simonson, comprising the firm of Rhinesmith & Simonson, in this city, who owned 10,000 acres of timber land in Monroe county, Tennessee, have just disposed of the entire tract for $3.50 an acre, making the consideration $100,000. The purchasers were gentlemen of Philadelphia. This is one of the biggest deals on record in Monroe county.

Important to Smokers.

Smoke "Frank's Choice" and "F. G.," by odds the best 5 cent cigar for sale in the city. Insist on getting the best. Some dealers will try to sell you an inferior cigar, as they make a large profit, telling you they are just as good.

Wild Athletes.

The performances of the barbarous and fanatic Bedouin and Berber Moors with Sells Brothers' Colossal Anti-Monopoly World's Fair of Wonders are surpassingly novel and exciting, and ... will ... y so on Monday next. 17

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERYDAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

[illegible] ... his horns and this angered him so that he made a break for the farm house, bringing up ... against the door, one of the women ... thought a burglar was trying to get in the house and began blazing with a revolver, when upon the door was burst in with a crash and the grindstone which had slipped from its socket ... into the room. The revolver ... the bull, ... back to the stable, where Farmer Ellsworth afterward found him, looking very sheepish, with the fume of the grind stone still about his horns.

A CHINESE wedding party in Canton recently lost one of the most important items in the wedding ceremony, the bride. The little lady had been carried to her bridegroom's home, hidden in the customary embroidered red satin chair, decorated with flowers and put down at the door to await the auspicious moment for crossing the threshold. Her escort had come a long way, and were weary, so they retired into a neighboring opium den and went to sleep. They awoke late in the evening, rushed to the door, and, concluding the bride had left, carried the empty chair back to its loft. Soon afterward the bridegroom and his family, dressed in their best, lighted the candles and the incense sticks, laid out rice and the orthodox viands and opened the door. No sign of either chair or bride. They immediately decided that she had been carried off by brigands and alarmed the whole district, the search going on for hours fruitlessly. At last the distracted bridegroom woke up the chair-bearers, and they, struck by a sudden idea, ran off to the loft. They opened the chair and there sat the poor little bride, still, frightened and hungry. She had felt that she was being carried off, but dared not cry out, as no well-bred bride ought to open her lips till after the marriage ceremony. Hence all the trouble.

"I HAD a patient once who had a terror of being buried alive," said a Chicago doctor, "and one day he made me promise that after his body was ready for burial I would plunge a knife into his heart so that he would not run the risk of waking up in his coffin. The poor old fellow nearly had a fit over the idea, and I promised to do as he requested. The day for the funeral came, and I was present to carry out the last wish of the old man. Several members of the family entered the room with me to watch the commission of the deed. I had a slender dagger which I had used as a paper knife. It was a relic which I had picked up in the East. I opened the clothing on the corpse, put the point of the knife over the place where the heart was and struck the handle of the dagger with the palm of my hand. My hair stood right up on end and I felt faint as though I had received a sunstroke. I pulled the knife out, arranged the clothing and we left the room. When I got outside I found that I was wet with perspiration. "Didn't you feel like a murderer?" asked the undertaker. "Why should I?" was the reply. "The man was as dead as a nail. He was a man no longer. I felt just as though I were handling a piece of lifeless clay. That is all it was, anyway."

THE winter in Moravia was so extremely severe that the whole country was covered with a mantle of snow since November. The reflection of the light upon the snow was so blinding that tens of thousands of cattle were attacked with ophthalmia. At the suggestion of Dr. Verincourt, of the government department, quite a number of farmers had recourse to blue spectacles in order to preserve the eyesight of their herds, and on one farm of a single province over four thousand animals are now meandering about with the aid of blue eyeglasses. The entire supply of blue glass in Vienna was exhausted and it was found necessary to obtain additional supplies from Paris and London. The sight of thousands of cattle groping their way through the snow with their eyes incased in immense blue goggles was one that could neither be imagined nor adequately described.

J. E. ISGRIGG, of Carthage, Mo., writes thus to the American Field: "I send you by express a hen quail. W. B. Hickey was working his puppies on birds to-day, and when the bevy flushed he noticed this bird which flew, he says, like one having been shot in the head. It flew quite a distance, and upon getting it up the second time he killed it, which of course was contrary to law, but under the circumstances was a humane act. You will see that a twig has been run completely through the breast, both ends protruding. It has evidently been there quite a long time, as the wound has grown over. I think it marvelous that the bird could have survived such a wound. The bird would, in all probability, have lived its days out had it not been shot. Mr. Hickey's theory is that the bird was flying to escape a hawk and darted into the brush, and in doing so flew against this twig."

BETWEEN the mouth of the Mississippi River and Galveston, Texas, ten or fifteen miles south of Sabine Pass, is a spot in the Gulf of Mexico which is commonly called "The Oil Ponds" by the captains of the sail crafts which ply in that vicinity. There is no land within fifteen miles; but, even in the wildest weather, the water at this spot is comparatively calm, owing to the thick covering of oil which apparently rises from the bed of the Gulf, which is here about fifteen to eighteen feet beneath the surface. This strange refuge is well known to sailors who run on the small vessels trading between Calcasieu, Orange, Sabine, Beaumont and Galveston. When, through stress of weather, they fail to make harbor elsewhere, they run for "The Oil Ponds," let go the anchor, and ride the gale in safety; this curious spot furnishing a good illustration of the effects of "oil upon a troubled sea."

A NEW YORK jeweler has on exhibition a remarkable watch whose counterpart it would be difficult to find anywhere. It is rather small in size but of extraordinary thickness. The case and the watch are both of gold, the former being separate from the latter. The case is in high repousse, on which is engraved a picture of King Solomon and the persons before his court when he pronounced judgment in the famous case of the two women each of whom claimed the same child. This antique relic was made by Ruel of Rotterdam in the year 1150, and there is authentic proof that the watch remained among the direct descendants of one family for [illegible]50 years. The present owner of the [illegible] York gentleman wh[illegible]

[illegible] ... Mr. Pinkstock ... one of the ... there to see if they could ... the bust to which it belonged. ... was in a good state of preservation.

CAPTAIN NEW, of the British bag Estelas, from Cardenas, which arrived at Baltimore, reports that his ship was chased by a waterspout. The whirling mass came up astern, making the sea like a boiling caldron, but fortunately the spout suddenly collapsed before striking the ship. Ordinarily waterspouts, says the New York Herald, are harmless, though not always so, and it is just as well for a vessel, if possible, to get out of their way. In January, 1887, the British bark Autocrat was struck by a waterspout in the Gulf Stream, had her lower maintopsail split, suffering other damage, and was thrown on her beam ends. Many similar cases could be mentioned. The waterspout is also worth watching by the mariner, because of its relation to important changes of wind and weather, of which it is not infrequently a precursor.

AN instance of transmission of an acquired mental peculiarity is given by Pastor Handtmann, of Seedorf on the Elbe, to the German Anthropological Society. It occurred in the case of a farmer who always wrote his first name "Austug" instead of "August," and his daughter. Inspecting the school, some years after his last acquaintance with it, the author heard a little girl read "Lench" for "Lehen," and "Naled" for "Nadel," etc. She was the daughter. The farmer had been remarkable for his habit of shifting the consonant sounds of words, which had originated in a fall some time before the birth of the daughter.

THE spire of St. Helen's Church, in the Isle of Wight, which was built in the beginning of the last century and shortly afterward struck by lightning, had, as was supposed, the large bell of its chime cracked, as the tone was very much muffled. The other day a church warden happened to be in the belfry and through curiosity examined the bell. He found that there was no crack in it, but a piece of wood broken from the wheel was pressing against the edge and stopping the vibration. This being removed the bell, after being muffled for 170 years, rang out merrily, to the astonishment of the inhabitants of the town.

A CASE of suicide, in which the victim displayed the most extraordinary determination to put an end to his life, has occurred near Nachod, in Bohemia. A peasant living in a village in the neighborhood of that town set fire to his house, and then fastened himself to a beam by a chain, which he locked by a strong padlock, immediately throwing away the key. The efforts of his neighbors to rescue him were thus frustrated, and the wretched man was burned to death.

THE AMERICAN bark Payson Tucker, from Cienfuegos, Cuba, to New York, met a queer storm off Bodies Island, fifty miles north of Hatteras, on her last voyage. There was a light rain and a moderate westerly breeze. A yellow powder came down with the rain and covered the decks to a depth of nearly a quarter of an inch. It is supposed to have been the pulverized soil of a southern state caught up by a whirlwind and carried out to sea.

AN old bachelor of Abbeville, Ga., was miraculously saved from drowning a few days ago. In attempting to wade a creek he got into swimming water, and as he could not swim, went down and clutched the first object that he came in contact with under the water. Fortunately it was a monster turtle of the loggerhead variety that he seized. The turtle, strange to say, swam with the man to the shore. His rescue was miraculous.

IN the neighborhood of many Florida health resorts the juveniles are making a fair living by catching rattlesnakes and selling them in little boxes with wire-screen doors. At first Northern visitors were shy about investing in household pets of that sort, but the desire to take along a characteric souvenir from the land of jungle forests appears to have overcome their reluctance.

Child Suicide in Germany.

A correspondent of a morning paper writes an interesting letter on the subject of suicide among the children of Germany. He cites statistics from the mortality reports of the capital of the empire which show that last year there were sixty-two child suicides in that city and that the children taking their own lives were between seven and fifteen years of age. The cause he attributes to the rigorous discipline to which the little ones are subjected and the strict regime of their earlier school days. All this, he says—and he cites from his own youthful experience—tends to bring on melancholia, and it is only a step from this fearful mental trouble to suicide.

Overeducation is not alone a fault of the German method. It is likewise the tendency of educators in this country, and this over education is in the line of non useful pursuits. Education is yet hampered by the traditions of bygone days and it can never reach its perfect development until freed from these trammels. As to discipline, the German method is calculated to raise up better men than our American ways. Our children are given too much liberty and are pushed into society at too early an age. The result of the German discipline is that it first teaches the German boy obedience and subjection to his parents and superiors and loyalty to and respect for the state. This is a characteristic of the German man and such subjection and loyalty do not rob him of one particle of his manly qualities. It is no exaggeration to state that in these traits many American youths are wanting.—[Chicago Post.

Fish Hatched in the Sky.

I observe a reference made in the American Angler touching upon showers of fish, to which it states that science has not yet fully explained the phenomena. This is perhaps slightly incorrect. Several causes have been suggested. Might it not very probably be that fish and frogs which fall apparently from the skies are really bred there?

Water fowl, it is known, very frequently carry eggs of fish to a great distance, having swallowed them, and in their flight disgorging the same unharmed where they can and do fructify and mature in water over which these birds pass. The eggs of many old fish are very glutinous, and readily adhere to substances brought in contact with them during particular times of their incubation. Is it not very probable that not only do these birds convey ova upon their wings as well as in their c[illegible]os, and when

A MILLION TONS OF SNOW.

Fearful Rush of an Avalanche from Mountain Peak to Gulch.

[illegible] ... The point where the snow broke from the apex ... the ... and the slide ... according to witnesses who heard the crash at the start and the crash when it stopped in less than two minutes.

... was a sight to terror. The mercury had shrunk away down in the bulb, and everyone expected to see the climax of the storm. About 8 o'clock great banks of snow began to accumulate and pile up in fantastic shapes on the mountain tops. Then came puffs of wind as strong as a gale, and miniature whirlwinds scurried here and there all over the park, toying with the loose boards and sending up columns of sportive snowflakes. Higher and thicker and darker the cloud battlements piled over the Animas canon, while those up the Animas, like castles of light riding on billows of resplendent silver, loomed in magnificent grandeur. Over and among those aerial mountains the moon peeped through fitfully and cast in a flood of dazzling glory. By 9 o'clock the storm was at its height. The wind tore through the foliage on the hillsides, and, battering at the buildings, hurled defiance at mankind. Serpentine lines of glittering fire gleamed from between the rents in the clouds, and loud detonations from the battlements on high proclaimed the march of the storm.

It was about midnight when above the roar of the elements, far above the clouds upon old Kendall, the loud "crack" was heard. Then a "crunch, crunch, crunch," and then the whole mountain side seemed to be coming with a fearful and indescribable crush. Thousands of tons of snow were shot out of that wide space above timber line and piled into Idaho gulch, and brushing down everything before it. Trees, rocks, banks of frozen earth—all shared in a common fate, and to see that monster coming, as it seemed, from the clouds, would have been a grand sight. There was no stop to the colossal mass when it struck the flat. Making its own roads as it coursed its race, filling in all declivities, it continued on its mad rush until it reached the river. Instead of stopping there, it smeared a bridge for itself, and continued over the railroad track, carrying with it two telegraph poles, the Y, and spread itself finally over the town site, within 200 yards from the main street of Silverton.

Such a slide has never before been seen here, and to those who have never seen one and are skeptical of its tremendous energy, we invite their attention to this one before going elsewhere. Once before in the history of this town has the Idaho gulch come down, and that was in 1879 when it barely reached the river. The snow now lies six feet solid on the railroad track. At the foot of the gulch it is at least 130 feet deep. It is full of timber—trees from six inches to two feet in diameter broken into splinters, rocks weighing tons are scattered through it, while the entire body is as solid as ice itself. People go every day to view this giant of the mountains, and it will continue to be a source of interest until it melts beneath the rays of our July sun.—[Silverton (Col.) Miner.

Origin of "Up Salt River."

The following derivation of the slang phrase "Rowed up Salt River," to express the condition of a defeated candidate for office, is thus explained by Bayard Taylor: "Formerly there were extensive salt works on Salt River, Ohio, a short distance from its mouth. The laborers employed in them were a set of athletic, belligerent fellows, who soon became known far and wide for their achievements in the pugilistic line. Hence it became common for the boatmen on the Ohio, when one of their number became refractory, to say to him, 'We'll row you up Salt River,' when, of course, the burly salt men would have the handling of him. By a natural figure of speech the expression was applied to political candidates, first, I believe, in the Presidential campaign of 1840." A better explanation of the phrase than that given by Mr. Taylor above seems to be that in the early days the mouth of Salt River was a favorite stronghold of the river pirates, who preyed on the commerce of the Ohio and rowed their plunder up Salt River.

A friend suggests a third probable derivation of the phrase. He says that he has heard it applied to defeated candidates as far back as 1843, and that it originated in 1832, when Henry Clay, as candidate for the Presidency, had an engagement to speak at Louisville, Ky. He had employed a boatman to row him up the Ohio. Now this boatman was a Jackson Democrat; he pretended to have lost his way, and instead of rowing up the Ohio turned into Salt River. This caused Clay much delay, he not reaching Louisville until the day after election.—[St. Louis Republic.

First Use of Forks.

The use of forks was introduced into France, with many other refined methods of living by Catharine de Medici, and from France was introduced into England, where Ben Johnson ridiculed their use as a beggarly fashion imported from Italy "to the saving of napkins." The first person who is recorded to have used a fork was a daughter of a Greek Emperor who married a Doge of Venice, and whose luxurious way of living was the scandal of that city of the sea. "She ate her food," says the Vatican chronicler, "with a golden fork." The knives and forks did not come into common use among the nobility in England till the 17th century; and as late as the 18th century gentlemen in traveling carried their knives and forks in a case, as inns did not often furnish such luxuries. Previous to the time of Elizabeth the only article to assist in eating was a jack knife, which also served for smoking and other purposes.—[New York Dispatch.

Counting a Billion.

What is a billion? The reply is very simple: a million times a million. This is quickly written, and quicker still pronounced. But no man is able to count it. You count 160 or 170 a minute, but let us suppose you go as far as 200, then an hour would produce 12,000; a day, 288,000; and a year, or 365 days, 105,120,000. Let us suppose now that Adam, at the beginning of his existence, had begun to count, had continued to do so, and was counting still, he would not even now, according to the usually supposed age of our globe, have counted near enough. For to count a billion he would require 9,512 years, 342 days, five hours and twenty minutes, according to the above rule. Supposing we were to allow a poor counter twelve hours daily for rest, eating and sleeping, he would need 19,025 years, 319 days, [illegible] hours and five minutes.—[Detroit Free [illegible]

BUBBLES TO CURE ALL.

THE HEALING WATER OF ARKANSAS HOT SPRINGS.

America's Fountain of Life, with Many Drawbacks in the Way of Dishonest Treatment Visited by Thousands of Patients in Search of Health.



Now, Hot Springs ... Mountains, fifty ... west of Little Rock, and at a ... of 700 feet above the sea, are the famous hot springs of Arkansas. How long their curative properties have been known to mankind is a matter of conjecture, for Ponce de Leon's idea of the "Fountain of Youth" was undoubtedly gained from Indian stories. Although it was before the days of Cutter's ... and later the Dugand ... had been established, the old discoverer was headed in the right direction, and would undoubtedly have come upon the object of his search had not death put him past the influence of any fountain of youth. This group of springs, which has proved such a valuable ally to medical science comprises seventy-one distinct outlets, the total daily output of which is 1[illegible]2,000 gallons, having a temperature ranging from 92 to 160 degrees Fahrenheit. These outlets issue from the west side of Hot Springs Mountain from twenty-five to seventy-five feet above the level of the valley, and form a beautiful, clear stream of water twenty or thirty feet in width.



HOTEL EASTMAN AND HOT SPRINGS CREEK. THE STREAM FORMED BY THE FLOW FROM THE SPRINGS

A peculiarity in regard to the grouping of these springs is the fact that all flowing from the mountain on the east side of the creek, with one exception, are hot, while the group flowing from the valley on the west side and only a few feet away are cold, with one exception. This exception sends forth water which, besides having other mineral qualities, is highly impregnated with alum, and is extremely efficacious in catarrhal troubles and for sore eyes.

The only requisites to a course of bathing are a pair of coarse heavy towels and a bath prescription, which is given the patient after a thorough examination of the heart and lungs. It is considered dangerous for persons afflicted in these organs to use the waters for bathing purposes. Plain and vapor baths, most in vogue there, are administered much in the same manner as in all ordinary bathing establishments, the vapor used being that from the hot spring water



IT WAS NOT DOWN ON PONCE'S MAP.

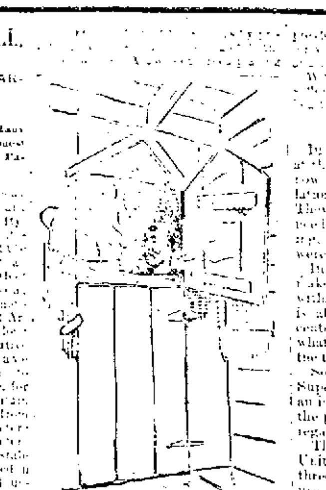
which flows under the slab floor of the vapor-room. After going through the tub and vapor the patient is put into the sweat room and made to gorge himself with hot water. A remarkable fact in regard to the water is that during a single bath a person can drink from six to nine pints without any unpleasant effect. The failure of the water to act as an emetic when taken in such quantities and at such a high temperature is said to be due to the great quantity of free carbonic acid with which the water is charged. After the patient has partaken freely of the hot water and the heat of the room has caused heavy perspiration, he is passed through a system of cooling rooms in order to thoroughly but slowly stop the flow of perspiration before he dresses and passes out into the open air. During all this time the operation, usually requiring from one to three hours, the wants of the patient are carefully looked after by an attendant, who, by a recent act of Congress, is allowed $[illegible] per week for his services. Although he receives no other income he manages to earn in perquisites, from $15 to $20 a week during the busy season.

The government reservation, a tract of



SPRINGS AND WATER PIPES.

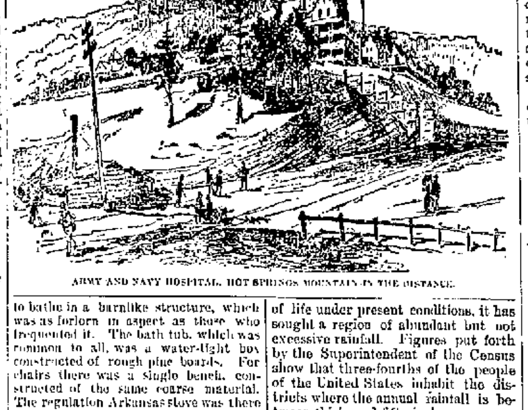
900 acres, occupying all of Hot Springs Mountain and adjacent territory on which are valuable springs, was reserved by an act of Congress in order to



STANDING OUT.

... an annual rental of $[illegible] on each tub ... limiting the amount of tubs to forty for each bath house, and fixing the maximum rate per bath at thirty cents. For the successful enforcement of the law's provisions the government has placed an officer in charge. He is known as the reservation superintendent. He is a mild-mannered individual, smokes bad cigars, wears a dark-blue braid-bedecked uniform, and is a terror to bath-house managers.

Besides the hospital, the government recently completed an institution which is accomplishing a greater good. It is the free bath house for the poor. Before its completion the latter were compelled



ARMY AND NAVY HOSPITAL. HOT SPRINGS MOUNTAIN IN THE DISTANCE.

to bathe in a barnlike structure, which was as forlorn in aspect as those who frequented it. The bath tub, which was common to all, was a water-tight box constructed of rough pine boards. For chairs there was a single bench, constructed of the same coarse material. The regulation Arkansas stove was there to drive out the cold, which came in gusts through great cracks in the walls and floor. Clothes hooks were not known. The only other piece of furniture in the male department was a large twine string, passing from one side of the room to the other, upon which to hang towels. In the woman's department the cracks in the wall were stopped up, and in addition to the towel string the room was further embellished with screens and a looking glass, through half



THE RESERVATION SUPERINTENDENT.

of which the back was plainly visible. In the new bath house, a solidly constructed building of brick and stone, the poor can enjoy as much comfort in bathing as their more fortunate brethren.

Projecting rocks upon the sunny sides of the mountains and wrecked cooling tanks in the rear of the bath-houses furnish shelter to many who are not so fortunate as to have a place to work for lodging. For meals they depend upon scraps which are furnished them by hotels and charitable boarding-house keepers. The beggars of Paris are wealthy in comparison with the crippled beggars of Hot Springs. Their schemes for locomotion are only equaled by the manner of their solicitations for charity.

A great many persons arrive in Hot Springs with money enough to last them only a few days. From this state of things there is developed a very obnoxious class of persons. Doctors who such perfection that the patient is left with hardly anything after the "doctor" has collected his fee, which is invariably in advance.

Of all Hot Springs "pluggers," the one who travels for a boarding house is the most zealous in his search for victims. He travels as far as Little Rock and are unable to hold any sort of practice legitimately employ them to drum up custom. They are banded together so completely and work their schemes with Texarkana to meet incoming trains, in order to find persons who [illegible] made on

Population and Climate.

In former ages, when men were more at the mercy of the elements than they now are, the great masses of population were located in warm countries. They swarmed to the lands where they needed little shelter and little clothing, while the cold northern countries were thinly populated.

In the present age, when men may make a tropical climate for themselves within four walls, when warm clothing is abundant and easily obtained, the centers of population are found on what may be called the colder half of the temperate zone.

Some figures recently issued by the Superintendent of the Census show in an interesting way the distribution of the people of the United States with regard to temperature.

The mean annual temperature of the United States, excepting Alaska, is fifty-three degrees Fahrenheit, and the figures show that the part of the country where this is the actual mean temperature is the center of the greatest density of population.

In other words, the greatest density of population centers between the line where the mean annual temperature is fifty degrees and the line where it is fifty-five degrees; and as one goes north or south of this line, to a colder or a warmer average, the density of population rapidly diminishes.

More than half the population of the country lives under a mean annual temperature between forty-five and fifty-five degrees.

At the same time that the mass of population has sought a moderately cool climate as best meeting the needs of life under present conditions, it has sought a region of abundant but not excessive rainfall. Figures put forth by the Superintendent of the Census show that three-fourths of the people of the United States inhabit the districts where the annual rainfall is between thirty and fifty inches.

The greatest density of population is in the area which has from forty to fifty inches of yearly rainfall. On either side as the rainfall increases or decreases the maximum of the country being above seventy inches and the minimum below ten inches the population diminishes.

Meaning of the Name of Countries in the Old World.

Europe signifies a country of white complexion, says the *Irish Times*, so named because the inhabitants were of lighter complexion than those of Asia and Africa. Asia signifies between, or in the middle, from the fact that geographers place it between Europe and Africa. Africa signifies a land of corn or ears. It was celebrated for its abundance of corn and all sorts of grain.

Siberia signifies thirsty, or dry—very appropriate. Spain, a country of rabbits, or conies. It was once so infested with these animals that it sued Augustus for an army to destroy them. Italy, a country of pitch, from its yielding great quantities of black pitch. Calabria, also, for the same reason. Gaul, modern France, signifies yellow-haired, as yellow hair characterized its inhabitants. The English of Caledonia is a high hill. This was a rugged, mountainous province in Scotland.

Hibernia is utmost or last habitation, for beyond this to the westward the Phoenicians never extended their voyages. Britain, the country of tin, great quantities being found on it and adjacent islands. The Greeks called it Albion, which signifies in the Phoenician tongue either white or high mountain, from the whiteness of its shores, or the high rocks on the western coast. Corsica, a woody place.

Sardinia signifies footsteps of men, which it resembles. Syracuse, bad savor, so called from the unwholesome marsh on which it stood. Rhodes, serpents or dragons, which are produced in abundance. Sicily, the country of grapes. Scylla, the whirlpool of destruction. Etna signifies a furnace, dark or smoky.

PRINCE RADZIWILL, a Berlin dispatch says, wants to compound his enormous gambling debts at 10 cents on the dollar, and is reported to be using his influence with the British Embassy in that city to force the resignation of one of its clerks who refuses to accept the offer. He is exhibiting the most favored nation's claws.

A RESIDENT of Akron, Ohio, was kicked by a horse standing in front of a store. Both heels struck him, and he flew seven f[illegible]t, crashed through a window, knocked over a lot of wooden-ware and went through a trap door into the basement, [illegible] up and walked off [illegible]ked all the [illegible]

DESERT DEMONS.

SPIDERS WHOSE BITE IS ALMOST CERTAIN DEATH.

In the Sunlight They're Sluggish, but at Night They Are Terrors—The Tarantula Hawk's Good Work.

It is a fact not generally known that there are two varieties of tarantulas in Arizona and New Mexico. This probably accounts for the conflicting reports about the deadly nature of the tarantula poison. The so-called Texas tarantula is by no means an agreeable bedfellow, but his bite is by no means fatal. The venomous Texan tarantula, in spite of all assertions to the contrary, does build and live in the trapdoor spider nest. There seems to be a current idea that the trap door spider is harmless, which is certainly erroneous. It uses no web net, easily capturing its prey by extraordinary springs. Those who have seen this arachnidan by daylight can have little idea of its power and fleetness. During the day it moves slowly and clumsily in the dazzling light, but when darkness comes it can move with ease and certainty. Credible accounts have appeared stating that the tarantula can leap sixteen feet. Repeated statements have credited it with leaps of three feet or more. In the year 1870, or near that date, three men disturbed several tarantula nests in San Diego. They were immediately attacked by the huge spiders and had to run for their lives, taking refuge in the waters of the bay.

On the other hand, the poison of the Mygale species is of a fearful nature—more dreaded than that of a rattlesnake—and unless only slightly scratched and heroic measures used, the result is fatal. Many deaths are on record caused by these spiders. The most prolonged suffering was that of a San Diego woman. A tarantula sunk its fangs in her hand during the night. The flesh was cut away with a razor and medical assistance summoned at once. Her life was prolonged for a time, as well as her sufferings. For three months she lingered under the effects, her hands constantly creeping and crawling along the bedding in horrible imitation of the motions of the tarantula.

The Mygale sometimes spreads over six inches square, but more frequently four or five inches. The writer has at the present time a stuffed specimen that extends about six and a half inches. A shaggy coat of hair covers the surface of the great spider. It is supplied with six strong bony legs and two dangerous pedipalps or strikers, each armed with a sharp sting and poison sac. The strikers are frequently mistaken for two front legs, and from this arises the idea that the creature has stings on its feet. Two powerful projections, resembling jaws, protrude from the head. Under each of these is a curved poison fang, similar to a cat's claw, but longer (exactly like those of a rattlesnake), which may be lifted, extended and hooked into the victim. A person thus stung (or bitten?) must cut the tarantula away at once, for the spider does not seem willing to unhook its fangs.

Tarantulas are considered deadly foes to each other, and are seldom found in company. When imprisoned together there is a fight, one succumbs, and is eaten by the victor. Nature has done a service in making the tarantula so hideous and formidable a looking object. Indeed, it is owing to this repulsiveness that no greater number of persons are stung. The sight of the great hairy spider crawling near by will cause a cold, creeping sensation down the back of almost any one.

The deadly foe of Mr. Tarantula is the tarantula hawk. These giant blue wasps, with their fiery wings, are deadly foes to the tarantula, and should be encouraged in every locality. They seem never to rest for a moment, and with tireless energy fly and walk rapidly along the ground, running into every crevice and hole, and examining every suspicious object, after the tarantula.

The fate of the giant spider when discovered by the hawk is certain and attended with fascinating horror.

The winged insect hovers over the victim until it finds a good opportunity to sting. The poison acts in a peculiar manner, the tarantula becoming paralyzed. In this state the eggs of the hawk are laid in the spider, who remains alive to be slowly devoured by the hungry larvae.—[Florence (Cal.) Companion.

Pen-made Counterfeits.

In a place near the corner of Broadway and Wall street a counterfeit fifty-dollar bill, inclosed in a frame, hangs upon the wall. It is a greenback, and nine persons out of ten would take it for the genuine article. Inspection under a magnifying glass shows that it was made with a pen and ink, and the one who made it must have been an expert of rare ability. There are others of these bills in existence, made with pen and ink, and all precisely alike. One is at the Treasury Department in Washington in the curio room of the Secret Service, and one is the property of a gentleman in Cincinnati.

A great deal of hunting has been done by the Government officials for the maker of these bills, but with no success. A curious thing they have noticed is that new ones appear periodically, about once in nine months or a year. Whoever is skillful enough with his pen to execute this fine work could make more money at legitimate business than in making fifty-dollar bills, the detectives have concluded, for this requires long and painstaking work. The conclusion has accordingly been reached that this counterfeiting is simply a fad, or perhaps a mania, with the person who does it, and is not designed as a financially profitable employment.

Perhaps the bills are made as curiosities and are not intended for circulation, but somebody's cupidity induces the possessors to pass them. From whatever motive they may be made, the process would be stopped if the Treasury officials knew the maker.—[New York Times.

Eloping Epidemic in Kentucky.

"A peculiarity of the young people of the Bluegrass country is their habit of eloping, instead of being married at home like ordinary folk," writes a correspondent. "I know of one place of a thousand inhabitants in which there have been thirteen elopements among the young people of good social standing in the last two or three years. Sometimes parental objection is the cause, at others it is merely a desire for romance and a disinclination to go to the trouble of preparing for a formal ceremony and entertainment. The couple generally speed across the Ohio River to Indiana or Ohio, where few obstacles are placed in the way of lovers bent on matrimony. Sometimes the girl's father gets wind of the affair and starts in pursuit of the couple. If he has the better horse, and they have not too good a start, he may catch them and bring his daughter back home. In such cases he seems to have no particular anger toward the young man, whom he considers to have made a square, open fight for his heart's choice. Like as not the young folk try it again, and having learned something from their first failure, are successful. If they do get across the river in safety, and are married, they are generally forgiven when they return home. Fathers have seen so much of the eloping that they take it as a matter of course."—[New York Tribune.

Slavery in Morocco.

A gentleman gives these details of Morocco in the L[illegible] Times. He says: "We saw fiv[illegible]lack girls [illegible] brought into Casablanca from the interior, whom, after inquiry, we found to be slaves. Some time ago there was one sold in the streets by auction, being led about just as horses are in our public marts at home. The poor things themselves appear to have no feelings in the matter. They look as if bereft of their reason—in fact, like tamed animals so submissively do they act in all their movements. This morning I visited a large fondak lately built by the sultan, and appointed by him as the place for receiving slaves as they arrive from the south. We saw seven female slaves, ranging in age from ten to twenty years. They were stowed away in a dingy oblong room at the back of the building and were guarded by one of their owners, who sat upon a kind of matting at the entrance. One of the girls we afterward heard was sold for $140. These slaves are mostly captured in tribal warfare between the Soudan tribes, and are brought to the borders of the Morocco empire, where they are sold to Moors, who again resell them in the various towns of Morocco."

Her Profile on Silver Dollars.

The reign of a Philadelphia belle, which has endured for thirteen years, is tottering on the verge of downfall. She is Miss Annie L. Williams, and her face is familiar to every person who has ever owned a dollar. Since the spring of 1878 every silver dollar coined by the United States mint has borne the imprint of her classic features, but no longer will they be used as emblematic of "Liberty."

"After July 1 no more silver dollars will be coined except at the discretion of the secretary of the treasury," said Colonel Bosbyshell. "This is under act of August 14, 1890. Until July 1 the usual amount of silver, 2,000,000 ounces per month, will be coined into dollars. New designs will be made for the half dollars, quarters and dimes, but as yet none have been decided on. Edward O. Leech, Director of the Mint, has the matter in charge and several designs have been submitted to him.

There is an interesting story connected with the way in which Miss Williams' profile came to be used on the Bland dollar. In the winter of 1877-78 George T. Morgan, the designer, was working on sketches for the imprint of the then new silver dollar. Previous to this there had been no dollars coined for five years. Prof. Thomas Eakins, then of the Academy of the Fine Arts, advised him to use a life study and introduced him to Miss Annie L. Williams, a school teacher living at Thirteenth and Spring Garden streets. Miss Williams, who possessed strikingly classical features, consented to sit for the drawing, and her profile was used to complete the design. From an obscure "school marm" she became paradoxically the most widely known and at the same time unknown woman of America.—[New Orleans New Delta.

Sunrise on Mount St. Elias.

In the morning I was awakened by the croaking of a raven on the snow immediately over my head, and found that the soft blue light of my grotto was replaced at the entrance by a pink radiance, telling that the day had dawned bright and clear.

What a glorious sight awaited me? The heavens were without a cloud and the sun shone with dazzling splendor on the white robed mountains. The broad, unbroken snow plain seemed to burn with light reflected from millions of snow crystals. The great peaks were draped from base to summit in the purest white, as yet unscarred by avalanches. On the steep cliffs the snow hung in folds like drapery, tier above tier, while the angular peaks above stood out like crystals against the sky. St. Elias was one vast pyramid of alabaster. The winds were still. Not a sound broke the solitude. Not an object moved. Even the ravens had gone, leaving me alone with the mountains.

As the sun rose higher and higher, and made its warmth felt, the snows were loosened here and there on the steep slopes and broke away, gathering force as they fell, and rushed down in avalanches that made the mountains tremble and awakened the echoes with a roar like thunder. From a small beginning high up on the slopes the new snow would slip downward, silently at first, and cascade over precipices hundreds of feet high, looking like a fall of foaming water; then came the roar, increasing in volume as the flowing snow involved new fields in its path of destruction, until the great mass became irresistible and plowed its way downward through clouds of snow-spray which hung in the air long after the roar of the avalanche had ceased. All day long, until the shadows of evening fell on the steep slopes, this mountain thunder continued. The echoes of one avalanche scarcely died away before they were awakened by another roar. To witness such a scene under the most favorable conditions was worth all the privation and anxiety it cost.—[Century.

How Lime is Secreted.

The manner of secretion of lime by egg or shell-producing animals, as birds, mollusks and crustaceans, has been made a study at the Scottish Marine Station for scientific research. Messrs. Murray and Irvine, in charge of the station, have given the results of their investigations in a recent paper read before the Royal Society of Edinburgh.

In this paper they describe the manner in which hens procure the lime for covering their eggs. A number of hens were shut up in a wooden building where no lime could be procured, and were fed upon food in which no lime was contained. For a few days the eggs laid were covered with the usual shells, but soon afterwards they had only a membraneous covering, and were what are commonly known as soft eggs. Then lime in the form of sulphate, phosphate, nitrate and silicate was mixed with the food, and the eggs were covered with the usual shells, consisting of carbonate of lime only. It was believed that phosphate of lime was formed in the blood from the lime salts given, and that the phosphate was decomposed in the act of secretion of the shells and was changed into carbonate. This being so, it follows that the feeding of crushed bones, which are digestible, to hens is the best way in which to supply the lime, the phosphoric acid of the bones aiding in the formation of the interior portion of the eggs.—[Farmers' Magazine.

Beads.

Glass beads originated with the Egyptians. Some have been found with hieroglyphic inscriptions, showing the date to be about 1500 B. C. Glass beads and bangles for necklaces were used by the Egyptians and many other ancient nations. They were also used on cloth employed for mummy wrappings. They have been long used by Eastern nations for devotional purposes, being worn by Chinese, Tartars, Buddhists and Turks alike. The Chinese rosary is composed of 108 beads of corals, stones, etc., some of them being as large as a pigeon's egg. They are mentioned by St. Augustine, A. D. 366, and by the Druids of the time of Cæsar. Beads of copper have been found in all of the ancient burial mounds of Northern Europe and Asia, as well as in the mounds of America. Gold beads have been discovered in some of the cliff dwellings of Arizona and Mexico. Whether these are earlier or later than those of Egypt it would be difficult to say.—[St. Louis Republic.

A Haine m[illegible]ery is 16[illegible]

A STORY.

[illegible]

I've a [illegible] to tell [illegible] a story,
[illegible] [illegible] true,
I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] you.
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible], be
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible],
The stars [illegible] their [illegible] faces,
The night [illegible] [illegible] lay.
The trees [illegible] their branches,
[illegible] [illegible]
The [illegible], forgetting his [illegible],
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible],
The owl thought it [illegible] drowsy,
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] face.
For, [illegible] in the distance, [illegible]
His great [illegible] eyes could trace,
All down through the shade and the [illegible]
Of the [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible],
Firmly clasping her [illegible] hand,
Her lips were as ripe as the cherries,
And blacker than night was her hair,
Her breath, like the perfume of roses,
Seemed sweetly perfuming the air.
You said I must [illegible] it [illegible],
[illegible] [illegible]
So listen with all of your being,
[illegible] [illegible] what I [illegible] to tell,
He knew in his soul that she loved him;
She lov[illegible] him too well to deceive.
My friend, shall I finish the story
With [illegible] nothing you may not believe?
He read in her eyes that she loved him,
The knowledge gave to him [illegible] bliss,
On her lips, with prayer for a blessing,
He softly imprinted a kiss.
To say that she blushed and shrank from him
Would spoil all the truth of the tale;
Her heart was as pure as a lily—
I admit, she looked rather pale.
With movement as graceful as willow
She laid her dear head on his breast,
And—bidding you now a good-morning,
Perhaps she will tell you the rest.
—*Hearth and Hall.*

ALL HANDS ON DECK.

An Old Salt's Reminiscence of the Iquique Holocaust.



"SPEAKING about these terrific conflagrations reminds me of that sad holocaust in Iquique some years ago, and which I helped to subdue," said the cap'n, breaking in on an animated discussion concerning the relative merits of hemp or manilla rope for spanker brails.

"Iquique, this State? inquired the lubber.

"No; the Iquique I'm talking about is in northern Chili, a small seaport town of about 2,500 people, where we laid at anchor a couple of months in the spring of '84."

"Been there three times myself an' got robbed twice," remarked Watkins, "but the third time I got to the windward of the robbers," he continued, with a reminiscent chuckle.

"This here thing of getting robbed regular made me tired, so the last time I was there I sewed my money in my shirt before going ashore. Then with the few dollars in my pocket I got howlin' drunk, an' while yearnin' for more liquor, I pulls the shirt off my back an' sells it an' $120 stitched in the linen' to a Chinaman for 50 cents cash money. I never see the money again,



but I had the satisfaction of knowin' that the beastly robbers didn't get it."

And, having explained how he so cunningly outwitted the Iquique robbers, Mr. Watkins, A. B., said he had finished and would be pleased to hear the cap'n's fire story.

"This was a desperate, destructive fire," the cap'n resumed, "but the damage would have been much less if the Wachusett's crew had staid away. But they sent for us, and we went and rescued their town from the flames. It was just two bells—1 o'clock in the morning—when the summons for help came off to the ship. In less than five minutes we had 125 blue-jackets in the boats pulling away to the rescue with a thirty-foot man-o'-war stroke that lifted the boat's prows clear of the water. The rescuing party was in command of Lieut. Roper and two bo'sun's mates. McLaughlin and Fitch. Fitch was a rattle-headed Dutchman, and he and the other bo'sun had speaking-trumpets under their arms. They probably hadn't the slightest idea of what they were going to do with the trumpets, but then they had seen pictures of big fires where men carried trumpets, and thought from this that firemen couldn't do anything without trumpets."

"What started the fire?" asked the lubber.

"The American Consul's hired girl and a kerosene lamp. The Consul was writing in his library till midnight, and when he was through he told the girl to turn the lamp down. She was a new dago servant who had early acquired the habit of doing what she was told; so she grabbed the lamp, which held two quarts of oil, and turned it upside down. Then she quit her job while the boss went out and yelled fire.

"When we landed on the dock the Consul's house was gone and the block in which it stood was in flames. The dagos were wild with excitement, but they were not half so crazy as we when we got down to fighting the flames. Fitch and McLaughlin took stations on each side of the fire and swore through their trumpets, and while one squad of sailors went to blowing up houses 300 yards to windward of the fire with powder another squad of us tackled the fire-engine. This was a rickety hand-machine with three lengths of hose, and when we discovered it a gang of dagos were pumping away for dear life on the dock five blocks away from the fire. They had nine men on the pumps and seven holding the nozzle, squirting the water into buckets which the natives carried up and poured on the fire from behind.

"Seeing a chance here for brilliant and effective work we put the nine dago pumpers on one handle, while a like number of muscular sailors grabbed the other. On the first yank we turned to with a heave-oh-heave and jerked our handle up so quick that the other went down with a rush and the dagos lost it. Then as they all stooped in a row to pick it up we threw our weight on the down stroke and their handle came up with a rush, catching the whole nine under the chin with an awful crash. Three of the dagos had their necks broken and died on the spot, two had their jaws broken, and the rest bit their tongues off, which were hanging out owing to the unusual exertion.

"As this sad calamity crippled the working force on the pump we deserted the engine and joined the powder party. The houses were mostly one-story frames, and we confined our efforts entirely to buildings that were to windward of the fire and in no danger of being burned. The poor na[illegible]ves realizing that the[illegible] houses and li[illegible] were in danger [illegible] on us as [illegible] saviors and followed us around with buckets of pisco—a low, brutal liquor of their own make, three drinks of which will enable a man to bite a tenpenny nail in twain. Inspired by this cheerful fluid and a desire to distinguish ourselves as firemen we turned to and saved many lives.

Headed by Fitch and his trumpet a gang of us would rush into a house, grab the occupants, and haul them on to the roof, after which we would lower them gently to the ground with ropes. Then planting a mine of powder in the cellar the house would be blown to atoms and the pieces scattered around with pikes in the hands of energetic seamen. In this way we had saved seventeen houses, when the powder gave out, but we still managed to do good work with pikes.



"In the meantime Fitch discovered a large warehouse in the opposite direction from which the fire was burning. Mounting to the roof with his trumpet the intrepid mariner howled like a fog-horn. In a few minutes McLaughlin dashed out of a saloon with his trumpet, and, joining Fitch on the roof, soon contributed some valuable noise to the consultation, the result of which was that we rigged a hawser and some purchases and pulled the warehouse to pieces. Then, as the fire was rushing rapidly toward the docks, we made a gallant rally on the fire-engine and dumped it overboard into thirty fathoms of water to save it from the flames. Never before in the history of Iquique had there been such a fire, but we fought the flames and among ourselves until the fire reached the water's edge, burned itself out, and was then completely under control. The natives said afterward that if it hadn't been for the sailors their town would have been ruined.

"Then what was left of the village was at our disposal. We were heroes and the dagoes followed us round with tubs of pisco with tin dippers in it. Nothing was too good for us, so we drank, fought, and yelled till daylight. We took possession of the saloon, whipped the proprietors, and tended bar ourselves. If we had paved the streets with dagoes and walked on them it would have been all right.



"The ship's bugler was with the party and had been instructed to blow five blasts on his bugle at 7 o'clock in the morning as a signal for all hands to return to the ship. But at 7 o'clock the bugler was in a bad fix. He had got drunk, like the rest, and fell through a trap-door into a flooded cellar under a saloon, and when we found him he was so full of pisco and salt water he couldn't pipe a note. So we remained with the festivities. Along toward evening the skipper sent a marine guard of twenty men ashore to fetch us off, but they accepted an invitation to attend the fete, and by midnight were howling drunk themselves. Then the consul ordered the commandante in charge of the native soldiers and police to arrest and take us to the ship. Did the commandante do it? Was he such a low-lived viper as to sting his friends, the saviors of his town? Not much. The American marines were the bravest men on the face of the earth, and the town was ours as long as we cared to own it. The commandante simply told the consul to go to the devil, and then turned in and helped us paint the ruins.

"At the end of the fourth day the last man straggled aboard. As fast as we showed up we were hoisted over the side in slings and put in irons, which was the reward for our devotion. It was a long day before any of the rescuing party got ashore again, but Iquique didn't need us."

Dress Reform a Fraud.

A tremendous effort is being made to get women to adopt knickerbockers by representing them as being made in velvet, silk, brocade and what not, finished with frills of Mechlin and buttoned with gems. But do you know I don't believe that, even with all these splendid inducements, the mass of women will ever adopt them. One of the most attractive details of a careful and cleanly woman's toilet is the dainty and mysteriously and womanly undergarments which the progressive ladies want us to discard for these mannish little dudes. They are well enough to wear in dirty, muddy weather, but when it comes to an utter anihilation and extermination of petticoats, a halt in the march of progress is going to be called. A dainty woman likes to look pretty when she has off her gown, and no woman ever looked pretty in knickerbockers, unless dressed for the stage with careful and costly finish in cut and style. There is a golden mean in everything, and between the feathers, furbelows and frills on one hand and the ugly, distressing costumes devised by so-called dress reformers, who are only anxious to take pecuniary advantage of these fads of the hour, there can be found a plain, neat, suitable way of dressing which will make a woman neither look like a doll nor a scarecrow.—*Chicago Herald.*

Convinced Against His Will.

Judge—Guilty or not guilty?

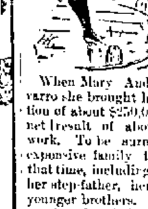
Prisoner (dazed)—I thought I was guilty, your honor, but my lawyer says I ain't, and he's [illegible]ved it, and I believe it; and when yo[illegible]ear him talk, your honor, you'll [illegible] it, too.—*Epoch.*

MUSIC AND DRAMA.

OCCURRENCES AMONG FOOT-LIGHT FAVORITES.

Matters of Interest to Actors, Actresses and Theater-Goers—The Outgoings, Incomings, Popularity and Ability of Leading Stage People.

"Our Mary's" Good-By.



THE announcement that Mary Anderson, now Mrs. Navarro, intended putting up for sale all her stage properties, costumes and scenery convinced a good many people who hitherto had been unwilling to believe that she intended an absolute and permanent retirement from the stage.

When Mary Anderson married Navarro she brought him a marriage portion of about $250,000. This was the net result of about fourteen years' work. To be sure, she had a rather expensive family to maintain during that time, including Dr. Ham Griffen, her step-father, her mother and two younger brothers. She had not been parsimonious in her personal expenses during the last seven or eight years of her theatrical career.

Previous to that stinginess was almost a necessity, for money was hard to get and came in very slowly to the aspiring young actress. It was only a few years before that that Mary Anderson, then a big, strapping girl, between seventeen and eighteen years, living on Jefferson street, in Louisville, in the most humble circumstances.

At this time "Mamie" Anderson was generally seen every day parading the streets, a tall, lanky girl, with a great affection for high boots that used to come up above her knee. She was a regular tomboy, and at coasting on sleds none were more daring. She ventured wherever a boy would go, and her tumbles and bruises and contusions were as many as with any of them. Her favorite and invariable companion was her younger brother Joe, whom she looked after like a little mother.



MRS. NAVARRO.

Some way or other she got to know Barney McCauley, the manager of the Louisville Theater, and permission was given Mary to attend rehearsals and occasionally to go behind the scenes and see the workings of a stage. It was undoubtedly from this that her first ardent love for the theater grew, and so one Saturday night in the spring of '75 she made her first appearance as Juliet.

John Norton, who afterward became her manager, and who is still a popular manager in the West, owning theaters in St. Louis, Chicago, and Pittsburgh, was the Romeo of the occasion.

Of course, friendship and pride of locality gave the girl an ovation, and she was made to believe herself a full-fledged tragedienne at once. But the disillusion came before long, but it took a vast deal of hard work before this awkward and deep-voiced girl developed any real talent.

She tried queer parts like Meg Merrilies, loving, as she did then, to deface her beauty by some expression of hideousness, and she was what actors call a great guyer in the most serious scenes. When tears were supposed to be gushing from her eyes thick as rain, she was whispering absurd remarks and slang ones to the actors about her. In those days she considered this smart and a proof of genius, but with increasing years all this left her and she devoted herself more seriously to the business of her life's work.

But encouraged by the debut and an occasional appearance in some near by town, the Griffen family moved to Gray street, one of the fashionable localities of Louisville.

Mary Anderson's first year of actual professional work was altogether passed in the South, and she was advertised and delighted in the appellation of the "young Southern star." Sectional feeling then was stronger than now, and the Southerners were easily flattered by this designation.

Mary Anderson is now 35 years of age—that is, she will celebrate her thirty-fifth birthday in May. Her husband, young Navarro, is several years her junior.

Much the Same Gol Darn Fool.

"On one occasion," says Sol Smith Russell, "some years ago, now—I played in a small town, and did not leave until noon of the following day. In the forenoon an elderly countryman saw me about the hotel office, and, after some little hesitation, came up and said:

"'Be you the man that played last night at the opry house?'

"I told him I was the culprit.

"'Name's Russell, aren't it?'

"I said it was.

"'Well, I want to speak to you about a boy o' mine. I've tried to make a farmer of him an' I've 'prenticed him out twice to learn trades; I even put him in a livery stable an' in a hardware store, but wasn't no use. I hain't been able to make nothin' of him. When I seen you last night I kinder thought maybe he'd make a good actor. He's pretty much the same kind of gol darn fool you be.'

"I took this guileless person into a corner and told him lies, for which I am still doing penance. I assured him that the stage was just the thing for his son; that it required no intelligence, no mental balance, no sort of acumen whatever to be a successful actor; that it was something anybody could do without half trying, and that it was of all professions the most gilded, luxurious, and profitable in the known world. He seemed to believe it, too. The Lord forgive me. But that's a fair illustration of the way we actor folk are misjudged."

Strange Coincidences.

"A striking incident," says the New York *Tribune*, "has been pointed out in connection with the performance of 'Macbeth' at the Broadway Theater. Lawrence Barrett was down on the bills as Macduff and some of the audience supposed no doubt that he was playing the part. At 10:45 occurred the sword contest between Macbeth and Macduff, in which M[illegible] Booth as Macbeth, was apparently [illegible]illed [illegible] in reality at [illegible] stricken [illegible] Macbeth." As the mimic duel was being fought, he breathed his last. Another strange coincidence is also related. "A well-known resident of Brooklyn, while on his way home, found a rain-soaked copy of the life of Lawrence Barrett on the sidewalk, and carried it home with him. When he arose in the morning he read of the death of Mr. Barrett in his newspaper. He had never before picked up a book in the street. It was a thick volume containing pictures of many of the parts in which Mr. Barrett appeared.

At the Dime Museum.

Stranger—I want to see that dwarf which you advertise as the most wonderful dwarf on earth.

Proprietor—I am that dwarf.

"But, my dear sir, you are more than five feet tall. How can you have the cheek to call yourself a wonderful dwarf?"

"That's where the wonderful part of it comes in."

Realism in the Audience.

Thespis—I have the shrewdest manager in New York.

Tauter—In what way?

Thespis—Well, he has connected the seats with wires under the floor, and turns on a light current of electricity during the heavy parts. The audience mistakes the electricity for thrills.—*New York Sun.*

Theatrical Notes.

CLARA MORRIS is growing tired of her old part and says that she despises Camille.

HENRY IRVING is going to revive "Henry VIII.," with Ellen Terry as Queen Katharine.

IT is said that Sol Smith Russell once swallowed a bottle of varnish on the stage in a drinking scene, and since then he smells the property wine before he drinks.

CHARLES FROHMAN'S latest production from the pen of Adapter Gillette, called "Mr. Wilkinson's Widows," looks like the very greatest comedy success of the year.

MORE farce companies than ever are going on the road next year. They are popular in "one-night stands," where the local managers believe that more people go to the theater to laugh where one goes to cry.

MINNIE PALMER denies the report that she is going to abandon "A Mile a Minute." She says also that she is not going to Europe this summer, and is not applying for a divorce from her husband, John R. Rodgers.

A LETTER from Rome, Italy, says: "An Italian Captain has invented a rotary stage which in case of fire leaves the theater completely free and open for exit, and I hear that a model of it has been sent to America. So you may see it before long."

WHEN Lillian Russell was ill, some time ago, she hired a nurse to take care of her. One day she found the nurse admiring herself in front of a large mirror, attired in one of Lillian's finest ball gowns. "Is that what I hired you for?" demanded the angry actress. "Yes," answered the ready culprit, "for a trained nurse."

HOWELL OSBORNE left New York for Paris, where he will in the future reside. Mr. Osborne has paid up his old debts, arranged his mother's estate, and will in future have to worry along with the income from $2,000,000. Fay Templeton will accompany him on his travels. She is now Mrs. Osborne, and it is to be hoped she will keep off the stage.

THE *Dramatic News* says: It is proposed by a number of well-known theatrical people to get up an imposing benefit performance for the mother and sister of the late John A. Mackay. Their circumstances are not those of destitution, but the two ladies are far less prosperous than should be the mother and sister of a comedian of Mackay's popularity and position.

"REAL" money is rarely used in stage transactions, but the $5-bill which Uncle Josh hands to Happy Jack in "The Old Homestead" is the genuine article. Moreover, it is the first money passed into the box-office window of the New York Academy of Music on the initial production of that play, nearly four years ago. Denman Thompson is a believer in fetiches and regards the bill as a mascot.

THE late John E. Owens used no "make-up" whatever in his celebrated character of Solon Shingle. Nor does Denman Thompson as Joshua Whitcomb make any attempt with paint or chalk on his face, relying entirely upon his natural farmer-like appearance. But Richard Golden, who is a very young-looking person off the stage, has to invoke the aid of art to produce the effect of the advanced age of his creation of Old Jed Prouty.

DURING the presentation of "Romeo and Juliet" in a large Western city some years ago Frederick Paulding, the Romeo, had one of his most effective moments in the death scene nearly ruined by a sympathetic gallery god. It happened in this wise: House dark, music, piano; moonlight galore; the dead Juliet at the back and the tearful audience in front. The dying Romeo upon his knees had just dropped the fatal vial; his pale lips and quivering features indicating that the drug had taken effect, and the actor felt in the intense sympathetic silence that he "had the house," when from out the gloom a voice was heard aloft saying in disgusted accents, "Ho darn fool has gone an' pisen'd hisself!" Romeo died in stranger convulsions than usual.

An Irish Gentlewoman in the Famine Times.

Miss Kate bought her Indian meal and established a store in her kitchen, which meal was sold under the market price. As long as the people could buy, they purchased. Miss C—— and her sister knew the circumstances of every family on the estate; when a farmer who still had something left approached, and, in Irish phrase, "made a poor mouth," Miss Kate stopped him briskly: "There's the dun cow's calf, Higgins; we'll give you the worth of that in meal. You know every penny we get will go for more meal." Soon they were obliged to guard the door of the impromptu shop.

Policemen stood outside to keep back the horde of frenzied, dying creatures, lest they should rush in and fall upon the whole stock of provisions. "Never was Ireland more bloody, more riotous, than now," wrote Miss C——. They had no fear of their own people's violence—they could be made to understand that the supplies must be husbanded,—but out of caves and bogs squalid, emaciated shapes crawled to the merciful ladies who were feeding the poor.

When they sat down to the niggardly meal, as plain now and hardly more plentiful than the portion they served to the starving, they had to have the shutters drawn in order not to see the ranks of wolfish eyes glaring in at the table.—*Century.*

Circumstances Alter Cases.

One of our local justices of the peace identified the prisoner at the bar as an old offender.

Justice—What is your name?

Prisoner—Sam Jackson.

"Three years ago when you were up before me you said your name was John Smith."

"Yes, but that was an entirely different case."

AN English [illegible]ater says that Americans are [illegible] Our [illegible] of the tele- [illegible] 25 cents [illegible] —*New York Journal.*

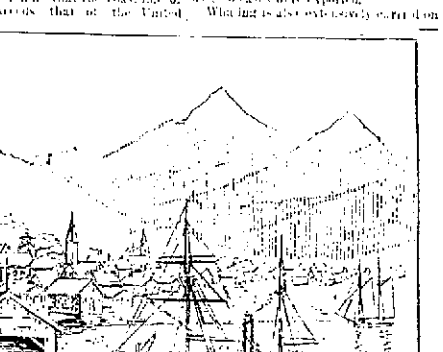
FACTS ABOUT ALASKA.

OUR GREAT NORTHWESTERN TERRITORY.

Extent of Its Boundaries—Sitka, Its Principal Town—Precious Metals Found—The Whaling Industry and Fishing Interests—Its Extensive Forests.



TO [illegible] [illegible] been [illegible] to the fact, it seems rather surprising that San Francisco, the [illegible], [illegible] divides the possessions of the United States into equal parts. The Alaskan archipelago, according to the Scientific American, extends as far to the west of San Francisco as Maine is east of it. We are furthermore not apt to realize that the coast line of Alaska exceeds that of the United



States, and that its territory is equal in extent to the portion of the United States east of the Mississippi River. Its islands are some 1,100 in number, and its scenery is as grand and rugged, with its abrupt headlands, its gigantic ravines, its snow-covered mountains and glaciers, and enormous rivers, as any on this continent. It has a population of about 32,000, only 3,001 of whom are whites.

The few towns that are to be found are scattered along the coast, and are principally trading and fishing stations. The most important is Sitka, formerly the seat of the Russian Governor, and at that time called New Archangel. It has a population of about 1,500, and is the headquarters of the United States authorities. It has fortifications, magazines and a magnetic observatory, and has a Greek church and bishop. It also boasts of a training school for Indian children. The influences of civilization have wrought a great change in the natives, who were formerly very turbulent and savage. The Indian school is well attended, and the effects of education and the missionary have already been felt. The Greek Church, which we have reproduced with its dome and graceful minaret, is the most foreign feature of the town, and is in fact the only edifice that has any claim to being an architectural production.

The Russian block house, which was formerly garrisoned with a Russian force, is now abandoned. On a rocky point near Sitka is situated a castle, which, in spite of its rugged walls and severe aspect, possesses its secrets and its romance. It was formerly the abode of a Russian princess who held sway in the Territory, and who was murdered in her own home in the midst of gay revels by a jealous admirer.

A portrait is reproduced of Kitch



A NATIVE CHIEF.

Koak, a native chief, in full dancing costume. His mantle is brilliantly colored, while in his hand he carries a rattle. A group of Alaskan ladies is also given. They are not in their war paint and best linen, but in their every day costume, while their faces are simply daubed with a mixture of spruce gum, grease and lamp black, put on, it is said, to preserve the complexion.

One of the most curious practices of the natives is their method of disposing of the dead. The bodies of the departed are cremated and deposited in log houses, which are surmounted by some carved object in wood, called a totem, which is supposed to guard the ashes of the deceased whose bones lie beneath. Cremation has been generally abandoned since the arrival of the missionaries. The carvings on these totems are emblematic of important events in the history of the chief in whose honor the totem has been raised. Each family or subdivision of a tribe has its own totem, and these monuments serve to distinguish between families much as armorial bearings did in the middle ages. Sometimes the dead are carried out without any ceremony, and laid on the snow and are soon forgotten. The bodies are generally eaten by the dogs. There is no marriage ceremony, but children are often betrothed when infants. Marriage relations begin at the age of 12 or 15 years. Large families are rare, and children are born at intervals of from two to four years. Children are frequently given away. Polygamy is not common, being confined to the leading influential families. When a man's wife dies he immediately selects another. Aged and infirm parents are treated with great tenderness. Owing to the continual hardship, the people die young, and the race is rapidly decreasing. Fire is procured by flint and steel. The people have a natural craving for rum and tobacco, and will do anything to get it. It is always the first thing they ask for.

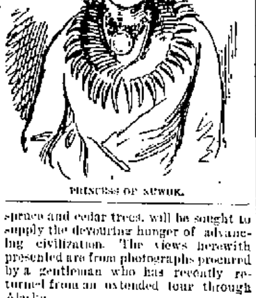
Gold is found in some quantity, and the Treadwell stamp mill is quite an extensive concern. Fishing, however, is a more important industry, and one which is being very rapidly developed. Nineteen salmon canneries are now in op[illegible]on in Alaska, and very few resi[illegible] [illegible] the waters of Alaska abound in [illegible] They are much more numer[illegible] [illegible]n they are in the prolific waters of [illegible]fornia, Oregon, and Washington To[illegible]ry. Thousands have been taken, [illegible] are informed by a recent Govern[illegible] [illegible] report, by a single haul of the se[illegible]ne. We [illegible] the following from th[illegible]s report:

"On these [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] steam[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] are crowded so [illegible] the progress of the boat is [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the beach [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] that under such [illegible] [illegible] he has seen the beach strewn two or three feet deep with stranded salmon. Vancouver [illegible] recorded that he saw them in Burrough's Inlet cast upon the beach in great numbers." This all sounds, indeed, like a fish story, but we must not look upon it as such, as it appears in Government records, advance sheets of which have been received from the San Francisco Bureau of the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey.

The salmon fisheries have increased very rapidly. In 1887 eighteen vessels were engaged in the traffic and [illegible] cases of salmon were exported. In 1888 the number of vessels had increased to twenty-eight, and between [illegible] and [illegible] cases were exported.

Whaling is also extensively carried on in Alaska, and in 1887 forty vessels were engaged in this business, six of which were steamers. The total catch yielded 33,268 barrels of oil and 612,200 pounds of whalebone.

One of the greatest resources of this vast region is its forests, which are practically virgin. The value of these is not so much appreciated now as it will be later, when the wood supply of the Pacific States, which is being so wantonly wasted now, has begun to give out. Then Alaska, with its great supply of hemlock,



PRINCESS OF SEWOK.

spruce and cedar trees, will be sought to supply the devouring hunger of advancing civilization. The views herewith presented are from photographs procured by a gentleman who has recently returned from an extended tour through Alaska.

One of the chief objects of interest in Sitka is the Greek Church, which no tourist fails to visit. It is the most conspicuous structure in the town, and its peculiar architecture catches the eye at the first glance. It is built in the form of a Greek cross, with an emerald green dome in the center, and a cupola surmounted by a bell-tower. Sitka was for years the seat of government in America for the Greek Church, the official Russian religion, but this honor is now enjoyed by San Francisco, where there is a church maintained for the few of that faith to be found in the city at the Golden Gate.

The fittings of the church were presented to it by the Empress Catherine and are very rich and costly. The most interesting portion is the chapel which occupies one wing of the edifice. Its appointments are very magnificent. The chancel is raised, and is reached by three steps, leading to four doors, two of which are carved and gilded and ornamented with bas-reliefs. Above it hangs a fine painting of the last supper. On either side of the chancel are paintings of various figures. One of these is of the Madonna and child, a work of art in every respect. The drapery of the figure is silver and the halos surrounding the heads gold, leaving nothing of the original painting to reach the eye but the faces and background. The effect is most peculiar and striking. Other figures are covered with silver in a similar manner. The great candlestick, candelabra and ornaments are of solid silver.

The doors of the chapel generally stand ajar, and the courteous priest in attendance willingly shows to visitors the gorgeous vestments and the Bishop's crown, heavy with pearls and jewels, and explains everything. The foot of woman is never permitted to cross the threshold and thus profane this holy of holies.

Visitors are conducted through the entire church, and are made welcome at all services. The communicants are the



GROUP OF ALASKAN NATIVES.

few residents of mixed Russian blood still living here and the natives who continue under the influence of the priests. The chief element of interest the church possesses is the surprise with which one is assailed at finding so unexpectedly a church so richly endowed in that far away corner of the universe, and one's curiosity is naturally excited.

No Excuse.

Guest (angrily)—Your charge for three days' board is outrageous—a regular swindle, sir!

Hotel Proprietor—You must remember that hotel charges are not based on what a guest consumes, but on what is provided. The waste of food at hotels is enormous.

[illegible] Guest—Then w[illegible]y don't you cook it [illegible]r?—*New Yo[illegible] Weekly.*

THE BRAKEMAN'S YELL

To Be Heard No More on Grand Trunk Trains.

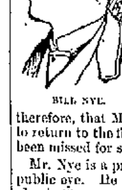
The Grand Trunk Railway Company has just introduced an innovation on its system that cannot but commend itself to the traveling public as an improvement long in request—one that will be a great convenience to passengers and make traveling decidedly more comfortable for those who do not know the various places through which their trains run, and who are unable to interpret the often unintelligible announcements of the brakeman. It is a railroad station indicator, an apparatus that records the names of the different stations, and which has just been introduced at the headquarters in Montreal.

Seemingly, the machine is a very simple contrivance. A nicely finished frame of polished wood, placed in prominent view at both ends of the car, contains a number of thin iron or tin plates, each plate painted with the name of the station in characters legible in any part of the car. The names of the stations are placed in the order in which the train passes through them. As each station is passed the conductor pushes a lever on the indicator, a gong sounds and the previous plate drops, expressing the words, "The next station is ——," whatever the coming place may be. This is repeated after every station, so that a passenger has only to look at the indicator to discover at any time the name of a town or city which the train is approaching. The convenience and advantages of such an invention are too obvious to need enumeration.

The continual cry from the traveling public for some method of making known the names of the stations, other than by the admittedly unsuccessful way of having the brakeman call them out, has led to many attempts to invent such an apparatus, but none has given satisfaction up to the present time. The railway station indicator of the Allison Company, however, apparently meets all requirements, and it had no sooner been brought before the notice of the Grand Trunk officials than they considered it necessary to their road, with the result that Mr. Allison has received a contract to fit up every passenger car on the Grand Trunk system, both in Canada and the United States, with these instruments. Besides being used to denote the name of the stations, the company is also ingeniously using it as an advertising medium, for on the back of each plate is painted the name and business of a prominent firm. Then as the plate falls this advertisement is displayed, remaining until another card falls, when a different name comes in view, and so on. This indicator is the most prominent furnishing in the car, catching the eye immediately on one's entrance, and the sounding of the gong as each card is changed has the invariable effect of attracting the attention of those in the car.—*Hamilton Spectator.*

FUNNY MEN JOIN FORCES.

The public—at least that very large portion of it which reads newspapers—has been amused in all degrees by the humorous essays of Edgar W. Nye, better known as Bill Nye. Many of them have heard this very successful humorist tell his quaint stories on the lecture platform. It is a matter of considerable interest, therefore, that Mr. Nye has concluded to return to the field from which he has been missed for some time.



BILL NYE.

Mr. Nye is a prominent figure in the public eye. He is a native of Maine, about 40 years old, and has been a farmer, a lawyer, and has had a fling at numerous other avocations. He finally fell into the journalistic swim in the West, and his humorous writings soon made him a wide-spread reputation. This has endured so long that the public now accepts him as one of the few funny men who do not wear themselves out or their admirers.



A. P. BURBANK.

After severing his connection with the poet James Whitcomb Riley, Mr. Nye joined forces with A. P. Burbank, the well known mimic and elocutionist. In his specialty, which is, perhaps, the delineation of character sketches, Mr. Burbank has few superiors. His mobile features, especially adapted to the expression of the varying emotions of the mind, his harmonious and flexible voice, and his dramatic ability equip him admirably for the work in hand.

About Umbrellas.

In connection with the tea, milk and chocolate rooms now being extensively established over Paris, a depot for umbrellas will be connected with each. In the case of a sudden change of weather, one will have only to enter the nearest tea room, etc., select a Sally Gamp, more or less new, in silk, alpaca, or cotton, deposit the estimated value of the umbrella, which will at the same time include the sum for hire—6 to 30 sous—for every twenty-four hours. A receipt will be given for the deposit, and the latter will be refunded at any of the tea rooms in the city. Formerly a company existed for lending out umbrellas and parasols by the hour. It had a capital of 200,000 umbrellas. It failed because the depots for hiring the umbrellas, etc., were the tobacco shops; into which ladies—the best customers—of course declined to enter. The next error was basing the society on new, instead of second-hand and back umbrellas. During rains, etc., no one ever scans your overhead protector, unless it displays rents, or sieve interstices. Only philosophers and individuals suffering in mind, body or estate, disregard holes in umbrellas. Now next to securing an umbrella when needed nothing is more pleasurable than the getting rid of it when no longer required. To be able to part company with it at the nearest branch tea room will prove the successful keynote of the revived scheme. When umbrellas were first introduced into France, toward the close of the seventeenth century, they were exclusively reserved for the use of ladies. A gentleman would have blushed if discovered carrying such a symbol of effeminacy. It was the parasol which gave birth to the umbrella, and a parasol two centuries ago was as much a family heirloom as lace and jewelry. It was embroidered by the owner, became a thing of beauty, and so a joy forever. French ladies in the sixteenth century, who as spectators followed deer hunts, carried parasols fringed with gold and ornamented with costly pearls. Waiters at cafes and restaurants once supplied clients with umbrellas, counting upon a gratuity in exchange, but negligence in returning umbrellas ruined the convenience. For a short time in France, when private undertakers existed, it was as it is at present considered evidence of greater respect for the deceased to follow on foot instead of riding in a carriage. The undertaker kept a supply of black umbrellas, familiarly called "mortuaries," that he presented to foot mourners did rain set in. A mute collected as many of the umbrellas as he could as the recipients passed through the cemetery gate. But the item for compensation for unreturned umbrellas in the undertaker's bill became so extravagant that funeral umbrellas had to be abandoned because of its extravagance. It was a fact then that funerals on wet days were always the best attended. Perhaps if the fashion had existed when Mozart died the composer's friends would not have failed to attend his funeral, despite the rain, and posterity would thus have known the whereabouts of the resting place of the celebrity. As "Anthony and Cleopatra" is the popular drama of the day, it may be apropos to state that excepting Anthony's reputation a parasol which he presented to the siren queen was cherished as the most precious of her gifts to her. There is in the Cluny museum an umbrella presented by the Portuguese to Louis XIV, which weighs six pounds. It had to be carried by a valet, similarly as seigneurs had foot boys to carry their turnip watches. Louis XV. had quite a collection of parasols, so that he might have been called, like his "cousin," the "King of Burmah," "Lord of the twenty-four parasols."

HOW TO EAT 'POSSUM.

A Dialect Story as Told by Congressman Coleman, of Louisiana.

Only those who have enjoyed an acquaintance outside of business relations with the modest Representative from the Second Louisiana District know that Hon. Hamilton Dudley Coleman is one of the best story tellers over a member of Congress. A year or two ago, it was at a club, after a promising meeting of one of the American shipping conventions, that a score or more of gentlemen were enjoying a lively run of such stories as "set the table in a roar." Mr. Coleman was called upon by a companion and told what is given below, being twice encored, so inimitably did he tell it. It is the story of an old plantation negro.

"If yuh wants to know what's good, des lis'en: You look at de 'possum and smack yor lips, fer he a big, fine feller. Den yuh take 'em an' go rite bac home, an' jes' fo' yuh git to de do' yuh take yo' axe-helve an' put 'em across de neck an' brake de neck by pullin' of de tail. Den yuh take 'im in de house an' de ole 'oman done lef' a great big fireplace heep full hick'ry ashes; yuh takes de shubble an' opens er big hole in dem pile er ashes an' draps dat 'possum in dar; an' when yuh takes 'im outer dar he hair dess pull off dess as easy, an' yuh put 'im in some hot water an' scrapes 'im wid er case knife an' he cums dess as clean. Den yuh takes out de intrals, hangs 'im up an' wash 'm good; den yuh salts 'im down and puts 'im away twel Monday mawnin.' Monday mawnin' cum, de old 'owman takes 'im out an' parbiles 'im good; den she gets 'bout peck of taters, an' den slices dem taters an' piles 'em all ober 'im, an' den she bakes him twel de grese run all fru dem taters. Den she takes 'im out an' puts 'im in de big dish an' sets 'im on de dinner table wid de taters piled up all over 'im. Yuh cum ter dinner from der fiel' an' yuh walks in an' sets down to de table, but yuh doan' eat dat 'possum den. Eh! eh! eh! eh!

"No sah! doan' eat dat possum den. Arter dinner yuh takes 'im an' de taters an' sets 'im up in de cubburd. Bimeby yuh cums home from de day's wuk; fer yuh comes home fer yer supper. Yure mity worn out; fer yer ben wukin' in de fiel' ha'd all day. Yer sits down outside de cabin do an' takes yer pipe an' smokes. 'Fore long Ephrem says: "'Daddy, daddy,' thupper's ready.'

"But yuh dess sots dar? yer doan' go in at all. Yer wait twel de ole 'oman an' de chillun go off to bed she nuff. Den yuh knock de ashes out yer pipe an' goes in. Yuh moves the little squr' table fount de fire an' puts yer char clos up dar by it. Den yuh goes to the cubburd an' gets de 'possum an de taters. Yuh puts 'im on de table: Yuh tel de old 'oman far to go out an' lock de do.' Den dar yuh is! Yuh an' de 'possum, all by yerselves—tergedder. Yuh frows de ole hat on de flo', takes yer seat in dat char an' gibs up' yer soul to Gord"—*Chicago Journal.*

Enjoy Being Cheated.

When a sensible young man, who had given a dinner to three of his friends in a private room of a fashionable restaurant, received a bill for the repast amounting to a hundred dollars, he paid it, says the New York *Sun*, with the remark that he did not belong to that order of young snobs that enjoyed being cheated, and should take good care to go elsewhere for his banquets in the future. Speaking of the matter to some of his friends later, the young man said:

"Although that restaurant is first-class in its equipment, and serves its patrons in the most perfect style, yet it is not for that reason it is a favorite with the very swell young men of the town. Cadley and his friends haunt the place because they are charged enormous prices there for what they are served. There is actually a large element of rich and vulgar men in New York of the Cadley stamp, and if they are not allowed to pay absurdly high prices for things, they imagine they are getting second-class goods. You will hear a young dude boast of how he pays $1 apiece for his cigars, and $2 for a bit of duck. But it is in those private dinners that the swell snob revels. He goes and gives an order for a dinner for four, six, or eight people, as the case may be, observes carelessly to the manager that of course he is to have carte blanche in getting up the repast in handsome style, and thinks no more about it. The dinner is delicious, you may be sure, and all the guests are delighted. Now, if the restaurant-keeper were to hand in an anywhere near reasonable bill the snob would rather doubt the quality of that dinner; so it is necessary to charge him three or four times what it is really worth. He is offensively rich, and he pays the excessive bill with a great deal of pride. He has disposed of $200 or $300 in one meal, and that is his idea of splendid living. These are the men that fix the prices at the ultra-fashionable restaurants, and if a chap comes along who isn't made of money, but might afford to be just a little bit cheated, he is barred from doing the elegant in a modest way because there are any number of snobs ready to engage the rooms at a much higher rate of robbery."

A Bill for Kisses.

A wise lady, wiser in her generation than the children of light, who keeps a fashionable boarding house not far from Sutter street, San Francisco, has taken an excellent method of checking the disposition of her guests to embrace the pretty chambermaids, in which her establishment abounds. A frolicsome boy received, at the end of a month a bill in which these charges occurred:

To one attempt to embrace Mary	$1.0[illegible]
To one attempt to embrace Jane	.50
To one attempt to embrace Fanny	1.[illegible]
To kissing Fanny	[illegible]
To catching Jane around the neck	.25
To holding Mary by the waist	1.05
Total	[illegible]

Poor Jane, being antique and freckled, was put at the bottom of the list, while Fanny, the buxom, was classed A1. The young man paid the bill without a murmur, but inquired what it would cost to kiss the landlady.

"That go[illegible] with the receipt," said the good la[illegible] demurely, and the seal was forth[illegible] [illegible]ced up on the business

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STRAW HATS



Headquarters for

Gents Furnishing Goods

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VALISES,

Traveling Bags,

In Great Variety.

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Dunlap Hat!

GOLDEN & MONAHAN.

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Always Ahead!

Just Received a

COMPLETE STOCK

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Those wanting Suits Made to Order should come early and have the

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LOUIS • J. • FEIST,

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I am Now Prepared to do Your

CARPET CLEANING,

RELAYING AND RENOVATING,

Also to White Wash or Kalsomine your Walls and ceiling. All work done with neatness and dispatch, and all guaranteed.

I have a patent process of renovating carpets, that will remove all grease or other spots without injury to them.

JOHN GREEN,

35 Grand Street.

FOR 40 YEARS DR. WM.

HALL'S BALSAM!

FOR THE LUNGS,

Has been a never-failing family remedy for COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTION, SORE THROAT, HOARSENESS, PNEUMONIA, INFLUENZA, ACUTE AND CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, PLEURISY, PAIN IN THE SIDE AND BREAST, SPITTING OF BLOOD, and all diseases of the

Throat, Chest and Lungs,

Leading to CONSUMPTION.

Dr. WM. HALL'S BALSAM contains no opium, morphine, nor any deleterious drug. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by disease, and prevents night sweats and tightness across the chest. It is pleasant to the taste.

For Sale by all Druggists.

PRICE 25c, 50c, $1.00.

Trade supplied by MEYER BROS. & Co., Fort Wayne Indiana.

DR. WM. HALL CO., NEW YORK.

The Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad is the only Line Running Pullman's Perfected Safety Vestibuled Trains, with Dining Cars, between Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Chicago.

The Finest on Earth

[illegible]

TO WEAK MEN suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

BAKER'S FAMOUS HEADACHE SPECIFIC

WILL CURE THE WORST HEADACHE in from 10 to 20 minutes. [illegible]

Sold by [illegible]

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1891.

OUR CIRCULATION.

[illegible]

Monday, April 20	3,217
Tuesday, April 21	3,210
Wednesday, April 22	3,190
Thursday, April 23	3,208
Friday, April 24	3,185
Saturday, April 25	3,233
Total for the week	19,243
Average for the week	3,207

(Signed) JOS. F. SARIS.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 27th day of April, 1891.

DANIEL W. SOUDER, Clerk.

CITY DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Mayor, CHARLES A. ZOLLINGER.

For Clerk, RUDY C. REINEWALD.

For Treasurer, CHARLES J. SOSENHEIMER.

For Marshal, HENRY C. FRANKE.

For Water Works Trustee, CHARLES McCULLOCH.

For Councilmen,

First Ward—WILLIAM D. MEYER.
Second Ward—MORRIS CODY.
Third Ward—PETER EGGEMAN.
Fourth Ward—HENRY HIRSCHMAN.
Fifth Ward—CHARLES H. BUCK.
Sixth Ward—LOUIS FOX.
Seventh Ward—PHILIP KRINTZ.
Eighth Ward—HENRY P. SCHEERER.
Ninth Ward—LOUIS HAZZARD.
Tenth Ward—CHARLES F. MEYER.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

1519—Leonardo da Vinci died; painted the famous "Last Supper."

1737—William, Earl of Shelburne, first marquis of Lansdowne, born; died on same date in 1805.

1740—Elias Boudinot, born in Philadelphia; American commissary of prisoners in Revolutionary war.

1863—Battle at Blount's farm, Ala., by Colonel Straight's command.

1864—Desperate fighting at Alexandria, La.; lasted several days (Banks' expedition).

1871—Tornados hit Baton Rouge, La., destroying many lives and much property.

1888—John Henry Hobart Brown, bishop of Fond du Lac diocese, died there; born 1831.

1890—General Henry Francis Xavier Greeley, soldier and statesman, died in Paris, aged 71.

TO-NIGHT.

CARPENTERS' UNION—Regular meeting at Trades and Labor hall.

MORTON CLUB HALL—Traveling Men's reception and banquet.

LODGES—Wayne 25, F. & A. M.

WORLD'S MUSEUM—Stage show and curio hall attractions.

EVERY democrat should vote next Tuesday.

THE democratic city ticket is an excellent one.

PRINCE BISMARCK has been elected to the Reichstag in Germany.

COLONEL ZOLLINGER should be the next mayor of Fort Wayne.

THE first of May was ushered in with labor strikes all over Europe and America.

THE SENTINEL extends a welcome to the traveling men who are meeting in convention in this city.

MAYOR HARDING has done nothing during his career as mayor that should merit him democratic votes.

MANY of the buildings of the city are decorated for the Traveling Men's convention which is being held here today.

COL. C. A. ZOLLINGER was a brave soldier during the war of the rebellion and will receive the votes of the boys in blue.

THE Fort Wayne bar mourn the death of Judge Brackenridge and passed appropriate resolutions to his memory at their meeting this morning.

RUDY C. REINEWALD has made an excellent record as city clerk, pleasant and accommodating, and should be re-elected to the office with his majority of two years ago.

COLONEL ZOLLINGER will receive many republican votes, because they know what kind of a mayor he will make—faithful and always watching the city's interest.

LORD DUNRAVEN yesterday presided over a meeting, at London, at which a resolution was adopted to form an association to prevent the immigration of destitute aliens.

HENRY C. FRANKE, the democratic candidate for city marshal, will be re-elected by a large majority, as he deserves to be, for he has been a faithful officer and always at his post of duty.

VOTERS should remember that the election law is the same for next Tuesday as it was at the last state election. The changes made by the legislature will not go into effect until the laws are published and the governor issues his proclamation.

ACCORDING to the latest statistics on the woman question in the Methodist church, 1,337 ministers voted for the admission of women to the general conference, and 2,400 against. This is the vote of 47 annual conferences. In twenty conferences the friends of the measure had a majority, in three there was a tie, and in the remainder the opponents had a majority.

C. J. SOSENHEIMER, the democratic candidate for city treasurer, has handled the finances of the city, during the time that he has been in office, in a magnificent way and should be re-elected by an overwhelming majority. He has made a model officer, always courteous, always attentive to duty. Every democrat in the city should vote for Mr. Sosenheimer for city treasurer.

THAT part of the McKinley bill which removes the tax on tobacco went into effect yesterday. All licenses to retail tobacco have expired and no more will be needed. Beginning with yesterday, any person who desires may sell tobacco without let or hindrance. Itinerant peddlers of tobacco will be required to give bond that they will sell only from original packages, although they will not be required to pay tax.

THE society column, which will be found elsewhere in to-day's paper, will hereafter be a special feature of Saturday's SENTINEL. The column is in the hands of an editress who is familiar with society's doings in the city, and the local happenings of the week in this circle, which it chronicles, will be found interesting. Our editress will introduce herself, gather the news in her own way, and as time passes, we have no doubt, will make the society column an attractive fe[illegible]

SOCIETY GOSSIP.

The Fast Ebbing Days of the Season Productive of Numerous Pleasant Events—A Resume of the Week.

In response to numerous solicitations THE SENTINEL to-day presents to its patrons what is usually called a society column and it is in contemplation to add this column in the future on Saturday evenings. The services of the Ward McAllister of Fort Wayne have been engaged to gather matters of interest under this head and it is expected they will be presented in a readable and interesting manner. There appears to be quite a lull in society affairs, as there often is at this season, after the gaieties of the winter are about at an end, and the bright and balmy days are here. Our winter visitors have nearly all returned to their homes with the exclamation that they have had a delightful time. Society people are beginning to inspect their trunks to see if they will stand another battle with the luggage smasher and sending out their avant couriers to put cottages in order for the summer outings. The regular theatrical season, which had been unusually brilliant, has come to a close and the festive circus is again abroad in the land, to the great delight of the small boy, whose papa always takes him to the show "just to see the animals." It's such an object lesson, you know—a sort of Kindergarten.

MUSICALES.

The Morning Musicale gave one of their recitals on Friday evening. It was a highly enjoyable affair. Mrs. Hawthorne, of Boston, who possesses a magnificent contralto voice, sang several numbers. Mrs. Tom Ellison played in her usual charming manner. Misses Siboni and Clark also played delightfully.

The following program was rendered:

(Mozart.............Symphony in D major
(Andante.............Minuetto, Allegro
Misses Clark and Siboni.
Schuman.............Papillone
Mrs. Ellison.
(F. H. Cowen.............Light and Darkness
(C. B. Hawley.............(a) Ah, 'Tis a Dream
(Carl Bohm.............(b) Weber's Jahr
Mrs. Hathorne.

Among those present were Mrs. Hawthorne, of Boston; Mrs. Charles Stewart, of Lafayette; Mrs. Anderson, of Louisville; Mrs. Bensley, Mrs. Henry Hoffman, Mrs. John Evans, Mrs. R. T. McDonald, Mrs. Clark Fairbank, Mrs. Dr. Dills, Mrs. S. C. Lumbard, Mrs. Charles McCulloch, Mrs. Dr. Dryer, Mrs. M. M. Slattery, Mrs. Dr. Meyer, Mrs. Dr. McCurdy, Mrs. Eli Hoffman, Mrs. S. R. Alden, Mrs. Henry Stapleford, Mrs. Ellison, Mrs. Sturgis, Mrs. Evans, Mrs. Frank Welling, Mrs. Chas. Worden, Mrs. Jackson, Mrs. Dr. Brown, Misses Clark, of Lafayette; Bunger, of Indianapolis; Hoagland, Colerick, Alvord, Hartman, Freeman, Randall, Large, Anderson, Carnahan, Wells.

Mrs. Webb Banister, assisted by her pupils, will give a musicale on Wednesday evening at her music school, West Wayne street, at 8 o'clock. The following program will be rendered:

Trio, "Ave Maria".............
Mrs. Slattery, Banister, Miss Spencer.
Vocal solo—"The Old Sexton".....Mr. Talbot
Vocal solo—"Regret".....Miss Belle Rothchild
Vocal duet—"Over the Hill, Over the Dale".
Misses Grace Bass and Charlotte Lowry.
Piano solo.............Miss Euretta Banister
Vocal solo—"Over the Summer Sea".............
Miss Max Nickey.
Vocal solo—Serenade.............Mrs. M. M. Slattery
"Gaily Launch and Lightly Row".............Chorus
Vocal solo—"My Lady's Bower".............
Miss Margaret Spencer.
Vocal solo—"Purple Pansies".............
Miss Grace Bass.
Vocal solo—"The World of Dreams".............
Miss Rose Nathan.
Piano solo—Chanson des Alpes.............
Miss Max Nickey.
Vocal solo—"Love's Golden Dream".............
Miss Amelia Orilleb.
Vocal solo—"A Dream of Peace".............
Miss Grace Woodward.
Vocal solo—"Eugenia".....Miss Euretta Banister
Piano duet—"Charge of Cavalry".............
Misses Nathan, Nickey, Lowry and Banister.
Vocal solo—"The Old, Old Home".............
Mr. Herbert Law.
Vocal solo—"Forget all Thy Sorrow".............
Miss Gertrude Laubach.
Vocal solo—"Pauline".....Miss Charlotte Lowry
Vocal solo—"Carina".....Mrs. M. M. Slattery
"Softly Falls the Shades of Evening".....Chorus

THE WEEK IN SOCIETY.

The literary and reading clubs continue to hold their meetings. Fort Wayne is nothing if not literary at present.

The Roman club were entertained this afternoon at the West Berry street home of Mrs. James Smith. Mrs. Will Fleming and Miss Margaret Colerick read interesting papers on Raphael and Michael Angelo. The next year's reading was decided upon and a program committee appointed to prepare the subjects for the coming year.

The Thimble club met at the home of Mrs. Frank Welling on Tuesday afternoon. After serving luncheon, Mrs. Welling had a novel entertainment for her guest. Each lady was presented with a dainty souvenir and with it a proviso that she comply with an enclosed request. One lady had to tell three of her favorite dishes, and how prepared. Another, the most eventful episode of her life; another to improvise a piece of music, etc., all of which caused much amusement.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Cross, delightfully entertained a few friends at tea on Saturday evening. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Randall, Mr. and Mrs. Olaf Guldin, Miss May Embry, of Chicago, and Mr. Arthur Warriner.

The "Seven club" were entertained by Mrs. Judge Dawson on Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. R. G. Thompson read an article on "Athenian Art," which was highly enjoyable.

Mrs. Charles S. Whorton entertained very agreeably a small company of ladies on Thursday afternoon. Among those present were: Mrs. D. N. Foster, Mrs. Phil Colerick, Mrs. Sam Foster, Mrs. Dr. Greenawalt, Mrs. Charles Reed and others.

Mrs. Dr. S. B. Hartman, of South Wayne, is entertaining her brother. Dr. and Mrs. Hartman gave a pleasant company in his honor on Thursday evening.

Mrs. G. T. Williams has been doing some fine painting of late. Mrs. Williams' china painting is lovely beyond words—and highly prized by those friends who are fortunate enough to possess it.

Miss Rodgers and Miss Agnes M. Ferguson have returned to Philadelphia, after a very delightful visit with Miss Louise Carnahan.

Mrs. R. T. McDonald and Mrs. S. C. Lombard spent a short time in Chicago this week.

Dr. J. W. McCausland and Katie Schwier w[illegible] quietly ma[illegible] the Palmer house [illegible] day at 12 o'clock, by the Rev. Koener, of the English Lutheran church. Dr. and Mrs. McCausland will reside in Chicago.

Mrs. O. P. Morgan, who has been sojourning at Alma, Mich., for several weeks past, returned home on Monday last.

Miss Ella Easley, of the Westminster seminary, has been in Kendallville during the past week, in attendance on the art convention held at that place. She was the guest of Miss Harriet Schultz.

Mr. and Mrs. James B. Harper, accompanied by their charming little daughter Helen, have been spending a short time in Indianapolis.

Mrs. P. Morganthaler was in the city for a few days this week. The friends of Mr. Morganthaler will be glad to learn that his fishing jaunt has been of much benefit to him.

Mrs. Charles Stewart and Miss Clark of Lafayette, are the guests of Miss Mecca Hoagland, of Berry street.

Miss Bunger, of Indianapolis, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dr. McCurdy.

Mrs. Anderson, of Louisville, is the guest of Mrs. Charles McCulloch.

Mrs. Peltier, of East Berry street, returned from a visit to Ligonier on Thursday.

Mrs. Will Cooper is entertaining friends from Lafayette.

Mrs. Henry Bond will leave for Alma, Mich., next week. She will be joined by Miss Nelson and together they will spend the summer at that sanitarium.

Mrs. Anna E. Morse, of the Aldine hotel, has returned from Chicago much improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. Atwood, of Flint, Mich., have been the guests of Rev. and Mrs. Seabrease for the past few days.

Miss Effie King, who has been the guest of Miss Hoagland for a short time, left for Cincinnati on Wednesday. She will be joined on the 11th inst. by Miss Hoagland and together they will "do" the May festival.

Mrs. F. P. Randall, who has been spending the past month in Kansas City has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Law left for the north on Thursday afternoon

Miss Lillie Reed, of Baltimore, is visiting her sister Mrs. Jacob Kain, of West Wayne street.

Mr. and Mrs. Hathorne, who have been the guests of the Wayne hotel for several weeks, leave for Chicago and Buffalo on Tuesday.

There was a pretty wedding at 424 South Broadway on Wednesday afternoon, when Miss Louise Tieman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Tieman, was married to Mr. William McNutt. The ceremony was performed at 3 o'clock by the Rev. C. Gross. A fine collation was served at five, which all enjoyed. The presents were many and of a useful character. Among them an entire kitchen set from the parents of the bride; bed room furniture from parents of the groom. There was one very unique gift which excited much amusement. The young married pair will at once go to housekeeping in a cosy cottage on South Broadway. There were present at the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Tieman, Mr. and Mrs. McNutt, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Carl, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Mann, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Douglass, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Reiter, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer, Mr. and Miss Carter, Mr. and Mrs. John Carter, Mr. and Mrs. Ramus, Mr. and Mrs. John Reiter, Mr. and Mrs. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Oehlschlager, Mr. and Mrs. Buttemeyer, Miss Brobach, of Peru, Miss Lizzie McNutt, Miss Falconer, Miss Minnie Reiter, Miss Norah McNutt, Miss Miller, Miss Lu Reiter, Miss Hentchen and Messrs. Henry Tieman, Sam Carter, Henry McNutt, Fred Tieman, Charles Hied, Charles ———

Miss Grace Mungen gave her dancing class at Columbia City a reception on Friday. Several friends from here were present.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Hippenhammer, at their pleasant home, 381 East Wayne street, entertained a number of friends Friday evening in a delightful manner.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Bash gave a select card party on Monday evening in compliment to Mrs. Ward, of St. Louis.

The D. D. S. club entertained on Friday evening at Miss Minnie Smith's. A dainty 7 o'clock tea was served in five courses. Miss Randall is president of the club. Those present were: Misses Vallie and Bessie Bledsoe, Edith McCulloch, Clara Lukens, Daisy Studer, Hattie Dyche, Velma Ohneck.

Miss Gertrude Laubach will entertain "The Twelve" next Wednesday afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock. This club has made arrangements for a picnic on the 30th.

A Tennis club is beginning to be organized by several of our younger society leaders. They are now selecting suitable grounds and it will be quite the thing to become a member, especially those expecting to remain at home during the heated term. More will be said of it later.

Miss Maude McCracken entertained "The M. E. N. U." club in a charming manner on Friday evening. Five o'clock tea was served. The table was beautifully decorated with flowers. Those present were: Mrs. A. L. Randall, Mrs. Harry Metzger, Misses Minnie Thompson, Chapin, Nelson, McCurdy, Miss Bunger, of Indianapolis; Miss Daisy Hattersley, Miss Robertson and Mrs. Dr. McCurdy and Mrs. Von Sweringen.

The West Side Pedro club has disbanded for this season. They have held highly enjoyable meetings and will reorganize next season.

Mrs. Hugh Bond, who is ill in New York, was taken worse the past week, but is reported better at present.

Mrs. A. Waterhouse, of West Berry street, has been entertaining friends from the east.

One of our prominent society leaders of West Wayne street will appear in several fine imported gowns.

The Sewing club will meet at the home of Mr. S. M. Foster on Thursday afternoon. The members of the club are. Mrs. D. N. Foster, Mrs. Chas. Reed, Mrs. C. S. Wharton, Mrs. Phil Colerick, Mrs. Charles A. Wilding and Mrs. S. M. Foster.

Hon. and Mrs. Montgomery Hamilton entertained a small company at 6 o'clock dinner on Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rider, of De-Wald street, delightfully entertained a few friends at cards last week. Those who enjoyed their hospitality were Mr. and Mrs. Murray Hartnett, Mr. and Mrs Carey, Mrs. A. E. Morse, Mr. and Mrs. Van Volkenburg and Mr. Frank Morse.

The announcement in a morning paper of an engagement and approaching marriage was entirely premature and without any foundation whatever.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Etta, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. Hetrick, to John M. Neufer, a member of the drug firm of Hetrick & Co. The wedding will take place May 20.

The announcement is made of the approaching nuptials of John Kramer, the popular clerk at the Fruit house, to Miss Lizzie Alter, of Wilt street. The ceremony will be performed at the St. Paul's Catholic church May 12.

Miss Hattie Fowler, of Lima, Ohio, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. P. Richard, returned home last Monday.

Mrs. Harriet Ohi tonden, who was the guest of friends here for the past week, left for a sojourn in the east on last Friday.

"The Fumy Club" will soon be called upon to give their president a farewell supper.

Miss May Embrey, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. M. Randall, returned to Chicago to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Trentman gave a small card party Tuesday evening in honor of Mrs. Karst, of St. Louis. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Bash, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Bond, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Cromwell, Mr. and Mrs. Pardee, Miss May Perrin, Misses Orff and Bash.

Arrangements have been made among our society people for several "Maying parties," the latest fad.

Mrs. Quaintance, nee Miss Mathesny, will return to her home in Petoskey next week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Randall will entertain friends from Huntington Sunday.

Mrs. Murray Hartnett entertained a small company of friends last Saturday evening in honor of Mrs. J. Karst, of St. Louis.

Several circus parties are planned among the different clubs in town.

Judge and Mrs. John Morris very quietly celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage on Tuesday evening. It was a family affair, only the children and grandchildren to the number of eighteen being present. They were: Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Morris, Mr. and Mrs. James Woodworth, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Morris, Miss Mary Morris, Mrs. Barnes, Miss Alice Woodworth and Charles Woodworth, Mr. John Morris and the little ones, Gertrude and Jeannette Morris and Masters Sam, Steve and Robert Morris.

A number of young ladies have taken the "Noon Rest" in charge. They have quietly gone to work and made all arrangements for carrying on this much needed resort. Rooms in the Foster block have been engaged and the "Rest" will soon be ready to welcome its patrons. The following officers have been elected: President, Miss Alice Hamilton; secretary, Miss Helen Moffat; treasurer, Miss Grace White.

One of our East Berry street belles was given a serenade by several of her admirers on Friday evening.

M. J. Ross McCulloch leaves for Washington, D. C., this evening, to be the guest of Hon. Hugh McCulloch.

Miss Randall's Monday evening class will be held on Tuesday evening next week.

"Dead Men Tell No Tales."

Every child in this country knows that Adam Forepaugh is dead, and yet those who have covertly secured possession of his so-called show are plastering up his portrait everywhere, for the express purpose of misleading the public. No wonder the very picture frowns at such maltreatment. 1t

BRADDOCK'S SWORD.

A Revolutionary Relic Turns Up in Wisconsin.

DODGEVILLE, Wis., May 1.—R. Marks, proprietor of the Marks house, has secured the sword used by General Braddock at the time of his defeat in his attack on Fort Duquesne, on the 9th of July, 1775. Mr. Marks received it from the hand of C. M. Fleck, to whom it was given by Clarence Phelps, of Adams county, Wis., a grandson of Willis Phelps, who was in the battle with Braddock when the general was fatally wounded. Willis Phelps received the sword from the hands of General Braddock after he was wounded, and it has been kept in the family ever since until delivered to Mr. Marks.

A LION QUEEN.

The Brief Romance of Mlle. Carlotta—Love and Lions.

A man may be brave but when the the same term applies to a woman it amounts to heroism.

Millie Carlotta is the name of the "lion queen," who is seen in the circus ring of the Adam Forepaugh Shows, surrounded by five monster lions, all as free from restraint, as when roaming in African forests.

There is a tinge of romance in connection with her adopting the profession of a "lion queen."

She is the daughter of a German merchant residing in South Africa. Several years ago, Col. Boone, the now famous lion tamer, was an ivory hunter, in the country where Miss Millie lived. Meeting him at her father's house, she accepted him as her lover, greatly to her parents disgust—for it was their intention that she should marry a very wealthy merchant of the place. So the fair Millie and her ivory hunter lover, did what many others, under similar circumstance have done—eloped, and married.

Her husband then quit searching after ivory and became a lion hunter and trainer. Returning, after a somewhat prolonged absence to the place of residence of his wife's parents, he gave an exhibition of his trained lions, under an assumed name. Afraid to leave his wife at the hotel, during the time he was performing the lions; he prevailed upon her to enter the cage with him, arrayed in a fancy costume, so that no one would recognize her. She did so, and no harm resulted to her from the lions; but a former lover and townsman who was present detected her, notwithstanding her disguise. Everybody admired her heroism, her parents relented and thenceforth she determined to become a "lion queen."

Those of our readers who attend the Adam Forepaugh show, which is to exhibit here on Wednesday, May 27, will have an opportunity of beholding Charlotta and her husband in their wonderful exhibition of trained lions, all let loose in the circus ring.

Besides the above, the Forepaugh show contains so many excellent and varied attractions that it is almost impossible to enumerate them all. It is certainly the very biggest thing in the circus line that has ever been launched on the sea of public favor. 1t

Opium Seizure.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 1.—The opium smuggling ring lost a small fortune yesterday when Deputy Surveyor Gaskell seized 1,200 pounds of the choicest opium, valued at $25,000. This is the banner seizure in the history of the port and was made on the steamer China, which arrived early in the week.

Don't Throw up the Sponge!

The hideous ogre, Giant Despair, often fastens his clutch upon the chronic invalid. Constantly plagued by dyspepsia, biliousness and constipation—nervous and sleepless too—what wonder is it that having tried in vain a multitude of useless remedies he is ready, figuratively speaking, to "throw up the sponge". Let the unfortunate "take heart of grace." Hostetter's Stomach Bitters can and will put a terminus to his trails. It strengthens the stomach, confers nervous vigor by promoting assimilation of food, arouses the liver when dormant, and relaxes the bowels without pain. The ability to digest and assimilate restored, the ability to sleep follows. Nothing then can stay the renewal of helth but imprudence. Hostetters Stomach Bitters, moreover transcends all others as a remedy for malarial rheumatic, and kidney complaints. A wineglass full three times a day.

A woman can say more with a few tears than a man can express in a book.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. All druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

The greatest corn producing state is Iowa.

Kansas City Sleeper.

The Wabash line is now running through Buffet Sleepers and Free Reclining Chair Cars, between Fort Wayne and Kansas City, in the fast train leaving Fort Wayne at 1:40 p. m. daily except Sundays. For sleeper reservations, and such other information as desired, address

R. G. THOMPSON,
12-eod-tf Passenger & Ticket Agent.

K. R. Y. M. C. A. Notes.

J. W. Burns, general secretary is at St. Joe, Mo., attending the general secretaries conference in session at that place. He will go from there to Kansas City to attend the National Y. M. C. A. convention. Mr. Peppers and Walter Burns are in charge of the rooms in the general secretary's absence.

Eighty new books have been added to the library this week and a hundred more are ordered.

The attendance at the rooms exceeds anything in its history and discounts all other similar associations in the west.

The new fountain will be a daisy and will be set up as soon as the electric lamps arrive from New York.

Railroad employes in other towns are taking out tickets in the department here in order to get the benefit of the association library. Many of the books are read in Chicago, Richmond, Toledo and intermediate towns

The reading room is not half large enough to accommodate its patrons. It could use every inch of a four story building.

More than 25,000 papers, magazines and leaflets are given away every month and we propose to double the number.

"That tired feeling" is entirely overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives a feeling of buoyancy and strength to the whole system.

It is remarkable how liberal a congressman can be with garden seed.

World's Fair Representatives

Hadj Tahar Ben Mohamet and Hassan Ben Ali, the Sheiks in command of the Wild Moorish Caravan and Sells Brothers' Mighty Anti-Monopoly Enterprise, are the accredited representatives of the Emperor of Morocco to the World's Fair to be held at Chicago, They will appear in Fort Wayne, on Monday next. 1t

How is Your Blood?

I had a malignant breaking out on my leg below the knee, and was cured sound and well with two and a half bottles of S. S. S. Other blood medicines had failed to do me any good.

WILL C. BEATY, Yorkville, S. C.

TRADE S. S. S. MARK

I was troubled from childhood with an aggravated case of Tetter, and three bottles of S. S. S. cured me permanently.

WALLACE MANN, Mannville, I. T.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

THE

EXCELSIOR SLEEPING COACH



This is the only Carriage which, by adjusting the back to any desired angle, can be readily converted into a Cradle, in which the child will sleep as easy as "in a bed of down."

We are headquarters for LAWN MOWERS, GARDEN HOSE and TOOLS, LAWN VASES and SETEES, FILTERS,

And a Complete and Varied Line of all Goods which are found in a First-class Hardware store.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter,

Telephone No. 86,

38 and 40 E. COLUMBIA ST.

OPEN FOR BUSINESS.

The Entire Stock of

JUNK'S ART EMPORIUM

Picture Frames, Mouldings, Pictures

Of all Description, will be

Closed Out at Cost.

First-Class Work Guaranteed, at

181 Calhoun Street.

A. D. RENSBERGER.

The time has about come that most of the people will be in need of

WALL PAPER!

Therefore, make it your duty to make your selections at an early date. Nobody should wait for a better chance, as this line of goods is sold by all dealers at the very lowest figures. We handle all kinds of paper and also carry in stock a nice line of Window Curtains, Fixtures, Artists' Materials, House and Carriage Paints, Oils, Varnishes, etc., and will be pleased to have you call at the

SOUTH SIDE WALL PAPER STORE,

362 CALHOUN STREET, where you can get Estimates for both Papering and Painting.

MILLER & HALLER.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. (MIDY) They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

HENRY HOP LEE'S

CITY LAUNDRY

154 1-2 and 180 Calhoun St.

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs, per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2 cts.; Undershirts, 7 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts.; Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 2 cts.

Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice.

TOLAN & RIEDEL,

ARCHITECTS,

BANK BUILDING.

Cor. Calhoun and Berry Sts. Fort Wayne, Ind.

JOS. M. CLARK & CO.

Merchant Tailors

FALL AND WINTER STOCK RECEIVED.

34 EAST BERRY ST

Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

HOMOEOPATHIC.

Office Hours for Consultation, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 13 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana. Special attention paid to Chronic cases

H. [illegible] SITES, DENTIST, MILLS BLOCK, 95 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.

[illegible] walked off [illegible]

J. E. GRAHAM, Attorney at Law.

FRED V. GRAHAM, Notary Public.

James E. Graham & Son.

Abstractors of Title Insurance,

Real Estate and Loan Agents.

ROOMS 28 Bank Block.

DR. T. J. DILLS,

40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 2:30 to 5 p. m.

E. P. SITES, DENTIST,

95 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.



T. H. McCormick, M. D.

Office—Rooms 7 and 9 Pixley and Long Building, Berry Street.

Office Hours [illegible] Fort Wayne, Ind.

[illegible]

RAW AS BEEFSTEAK

Baby's Fearful Suffering from Skin Disease Cured by Cuticura.

My baby was taken very sick when he was three months old and in a few days began breaking out. We employed both of the home doctors and they could do nothing for him. Then they sent for the best doctor in Eaton Rapids, Mich., and he doctored him for two weeks, and he got worse all the time, and then I took him to Jackson, to a doctor who attends especially to skin diseases, and then he got worse than ever. Then I told my husband we had better try the Cuticura Remedies any way; did not have an idea they would do any good, but in less than two months from the time we began giving them to him he was entirely well, and not a spot on him. His hair began growing right off, and we thought he would always be bald-headed. There was not a spot on his whole body, face and head, only his nose and eyes, but what was as raw as beefsteak. So poor there was not anything but bones, and so weak he could raise neither hand nor head.



MRS. FRANK BARRETT, Winfield, Mich.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, cleanses the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements and thus removes the cause, while Cuticura, the great skin cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite skin Beautifier, clear the skin and scalp and restore the hair. Thus the Cuticura Remedies cure every itching, burning, scaly, pimply and blotchy skin, scalp and blood diseases from pimples to scrofula, from infancy to age, when the best physicians fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

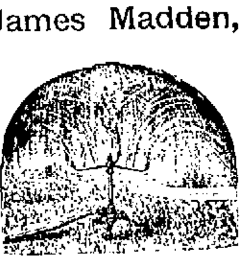
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by Cuticura Soap. Absolutely pure.

RHEUMATIC PAINS

In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, chest, and muscular pains and weaknesses. Price 25c.

James Madden,



FINE PLUMBING,

HOUSE DRAINAGE,

HOT WATER AND STEAM HEATING.

Non-Freezing Hydrants and Street Washers.

Lawn Hose, Reels and Sprinklers,

No. 101 Calhoun Street.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 20 West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

Purify

YOUR

Blood

WITH

Hibbard's Herb Extract

The Great

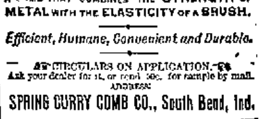
Spring Medicine

Purifies and Enriches the Blood.

$1 Per Bottle: Six for $5 at Druggists.

THE

SPRING CURRY COMB



A COMB THAT COMBINES THE STRENGTH OF METAL WITH THE ELASTICITY OF A BRUSH.

Efficient, Humane, Convenient and Durable.

CIRCULARS ON APPLICATION.

Ask your dealer for it, or send 30c. for sample by mail. Address

SPRING CURRY COMB CO., South Bend, Ind.

FINE

PAPER HANGINGS

INTERIOR DECORATORS.

FRESCOING CHURCHES, PRIVATE RESIDENCES, &C.

We invite visitors to call and inspect, Correspondence solicited.

W. P. NELSON & CO.,

193 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

"No. 9" As time rolls on will drive all other sewing machines from first-class homes and dress making establishments.

Trade that Ancient Machine of thine for a Wheeler & Wilson new "No. 9"

For Sale by S. E. Hayden, 184 Calhoun street

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

PLUMBERS,

AND GAS FITTERS,

Agents for the Goodrich [illegible]

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well-known and valuable vegetable remedies. The combination, proportion and preparation are peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, giving it curative power not possessed by other medicines. It effects remarkable cures where others fail.

"I consider Hood's Sarsaparilla the best medicine I ever used. It gives me an appetite and refreshing sleep, and keeps the cold out." J. S. FOGG, 106 Spruce Street, Portland, Me.

Is the best blood purifier before the public. It eradicates every impurity, and cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, all Humors, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, General Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints. It overcomes that extreme tired feeling, and builds up the system.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla was a God-send to me, for it cured me of dyspepsia and liver complaint with which I had suffered 20 years." J. B. HORNBECK, South Fallsburg, N. Y.

Purifies the Blood

"When I bought Hood's Sarsaparilla I made a good investment of one dollar in medicine for the first time. It has driven off rheumatism and improved my appetite so much that my boarding mistress says I must keep it locked up or she will be obliged to raise my board with every other boarder [illegible] takes Hood's Sarsaparilla." THOMAS [illegible]RELL, 20 Tillary Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"I find Hood's Sarsaparilla the [illegible] remedy for impure blood I ever used." M. [illegible]XTER, ticket agent, P. & R. Rd., Bound [illegible], N. J.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla takes less time and quantity to show its effect than any other preparation." MRS. C. A. HUBBARD, N. Chili, N. Y.

"My wife had very poor health for a long time, suffering from indigestion, poor appetite, and constant headache. She tried everything we could hear of, but found no relief till she tried Hood's Sarsaparilla. She is now taking the third bottle, and never felt better in her life. We feel it our duty to recommend it to every one we know." GEORGE SOMERVILLE, Moreland, Cook County, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

WANTED.

WANTED—Three experienced canvassers at 43 East Columbia street, New York Installment Co. 6-tf

WANNED—Ten experienced Clothing salesmen. Inquire at once at No. 28 East Main street. 1-2

WANTED—A good girl for general house-work. No washing or ironing. Call at 99 East Wayne street. 27-tf

WANTED—To loan money, in sums of $2,500 to $10,000, on five or 10 years time, on city property. S. C. Lumbard, Agent, No. 3 Aveline House. m17-2m

WANTED—Second hand clothing bought and sold. Pay good prices. Send postal card and I will call at your residence. A. LEVY, 28-1m 75 Barr Street, City.

WANTED—Boarding; private Christian families who would like to give a home to one or two young men at reasonable prices, should send their names to D. F. Bower, general secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 12-tf

WANTED—To sell out. I am going away and must close out my business. Bed-lounges, parlor suits, easy chairs at bottom prices. Bed springs, parlor tables, mattresses at cost. Carpet cleaning as cheap as it can be done. Please give me a call. F. K. Rock, 23 Clinton St. 7-tf

WANTED—Organizers by the Friendly Aid Society. Pays its members $100 every six months. Has paid $100,000 in benefits. Reserve and Benefit Fund held in trust by the State of Massachusetts. Terms liberal. Address FRIENDLY AID SOCIETY, Waltham, Mass.

WANTED, LAKESIDE—Why build where you can't have natural gas. In addition to the real comfort of burning it, there is a saving of at least 25 per cent. in its use. Lakeside has it. Why build where you have no sidewalks, no graded streets, no electric or horse cars, no trees in front of your lot, no parks or lakes, no electric lights. Lakeside has all these. Why build at a distance from the stores, churches, post office, opera house, court house, city hall, etc. In Lakeside you are handy to them all. 1-tf

WANTED—All persons to know that paid up stock in the Tri State Building and Loan Association is the best dividend paying investment you can find. Sixty dollars pays for one share of $100, on this $60 you get six per cent. interest, payable in cash, three per cent. twice a year. At the end of a term of eight years your stock matures and you draw out $100 for the $60 paid in. The best citizens of Fort Wayne are managing this company, giving their service without pay for the good of the city and for the benefit of our wage-earners. If you have money you desire to loan, where it will be absolutely safe, call at the office of the company, Pixley-Long Block. tf

WANTED—SECRETARIES AND MEMBERS FOR AN ORDER which will date its next Certificates May 18th, 1891. The object is to pay one hundred dollars ($100.00) two to six months from date of Certificate. The plan of the Order is such that it is destined to become one of the largest and grandest short term orders in the United States. Arrangements are now being made in many parts of the United States with secret ties for local Assemblys, and it will be pushed with such vigor that the proper increase of membership will be forth coming. There has never been an Order started in which such liberal terms will be allowed Secretaries, as in the Star. Secretaries of other Orders should not miss this opportunity. For full particulars address, Star Tontine Association, 1321 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa. Depository of Funds, Real Estate Trust Company, 1410 Chestnut Street. 19-6t

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Four rooms suitable for light housekeeping, at 138 Wells street, north side. 27-6t

FOR RENT—House on Brock street, next door from Nickel Plate round house. Inquire next door to the house, for rent.

FOR RENT—House No. 52 Lafayette street. Inquire at Golden and Monahan's, Hatters, 56 Calhoun street. 29-5t

FOR RENT—Brick store room, 22x75, 258 Calhoun street, corner Dawson street. Enquire 344 Calhoun street. 4-1m

FOR RENT—House at corner Wayne and Harrison streets; inquire of Mrs. J. Battes, corner Wayne street and Spy Run avenue. 11-tf

FOR RENT—The store room, No. 23 East Main street, only one block from Calhoun, on Main street railroad line. A second line will be built on Clinton street, having a transfer station only three doors from this room. It is one of the best places in the city for restaurant, merchant tailoring, or retail purposes. Call on O. S. Bash or H. C. Paul. 14-tf

FOR RENT—Dwelling 132 East Berry street, modern improvements. $25 per month.
Dwelling on Maple avenue, 8 rooms, $15 per month.
Dwelling No. 224 Madison St., $12 per month.
Dwelling 407 East Wayne St., $10 per month.
Dwelling No. 41 West Williams St., $15 per month.
Dwelling No. 256 West DeWald St., 5 rooms, $13 per month.
New Dwelling, 7 rooms, Broadway, $14 per month, by
SCHRADER & WILSON, Agency, 46 Harrison Street.

FOR RENT—Storeroom, in Aldine hotel block, Berry street. Width, 20 feet; depth, 70 feet; with basement of same dimensions. Specially desirable for a fruit store restaurant, drug store, merchant tailor or millinery. Rent very low, possession given immediately, but the paying of rent not to commence until May 1st. Apply to D. N. Foster, 11 and 13 Court st. 7-1m

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Good family horse. Northwest corner of Lafayette and Butler Sts. 1-tf

FOR SALE—A good renting property, improved, with gas and water all in. Call at 20 Charles street. 2-tf

FOR SALE—Four pair of beautiful, live peacocks and peafowls, can be had very cheap. Call or address, Geo. Wood, this office. 29-6t

FOR SALE—CHEAP—Three heating stoves and one cook stove fitted for gas. Address, X. L., this office. 23-5t

FOR SALE—A house of seven rooms, nearly new; natural gas and other modern improvements. Enquire at 208 East Wayne street.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Grocery and meat market. Proprietor wants to quit business on account of health. For further particulars call at SENTINEL office. 10-4-1m

FOR SALE—The fine brick residence, southeast corner Berry and Union streets. All modern conveniences. Apply to O. S. Hanna, at Kuttnaun & Co.'s bank. 31-tf

FOR SALE—BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE

Good cor. property, business and dwelling, Fairfield avenue,	$3,500
Nice 5 room dwelling, Thomas street,	1,900
Handsome dwelling with large grounds on Miner street,	4,200
Fine 8 room dwelling, Jefferson street,	4,000
Good 10 room dwelling, Douglas avenue,	5,000
75x150 feet, Harrison street,	2,500
Fine 3 story business building, Calhoun st,	18,000
Nice 8 room dwelling, Holman street,	4,500
Fine 8 room dwelling, Douglas avenue	9,000
Large 3 story business building, Calhoun st,	15,000
80x150 feet, Berry street,	3,000
Good 9 room dwelling, Douglas avenue,	6,500
75x150 feet, with dwelling, Berry street	8,300
Desirable business site, Calhoun street,	6,500

City and suburban property, lots, acres, additions, farms, business chances, etc., for sale and exchange. Money to loan. J. F. CURTICE,
18-tf Rooms 1 and 2 Trentman Building.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence, 26 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours from a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

MOVING—The Fort Wayne Transfer and Storage company are prepared to do moving on short notice at reasonable rates. Competent and efficient men do the work. Safe and piano moving a specialty. T. B. Despire, proprietor, 17 Lafayette St. Telephone 141. 4-1m

MRS. JENNIE PRENDLE, OF 61 EWING STREET, Has taken charge of the Dress Making department in Prof. McDermott's Dress Making School, at 23 Calhoun street, where she will be pleased to meet all of her old customers and new ones also. CUTTING AND FITTING WILL BE MADE A SPECIALTY IN THE SCHOOL. 25-1m

DRINK ABSOLUTE

The Absolute is a Beverage and Tonic without Equal.

Drawn from Soda Fountains Everywhere.

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES Scientifically Fitted by
C. W. McKEE.



Graduate Optician. Examination free. Office 120 Calhoun St. Corner Room Schmitz Block.

ROBERT SPICE.

WATERWORKS AND GENERAL - PLUMBING!
Natural Gas Fitting.
Full line of waterworks and Plumbing goods ... Telephone 261

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

GRATEFUL–COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—"Civil Service Gazette." Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

CLIMAX BAKING POWDER IS ON TOP BECAUSE

No other is so Good

No other is so Cheap

Costs less than Half and pleases much better than the over-priced and over-"endorsed" kinds.

Judge for yourself. In Cans. At your Grocer's

Dyspepsia is the bane of the present generation. It is for its cure and its attendants, Sick Headache, Constipation and Piles, that

Tutt's Pills

have become so famous. They act speedily and gently on the digestive organs, giving them tone and vigor to assimilate food. No griping or nausea.

Sold Everywhere.

Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

REMEMBER

KLINCK

IS THE NAME OF THAT

Wonderful Remedy

That Cures CATARRH, HAY-FEVER, COLD in the HEAD, SORE THROAT, CANKER, and BRONCHITIS.

Price $1.00. Pint Bottles.

For Sale by leading Druggists.

PREPARED ONLY BY

Klinck Catarrh & Bronchial Remedy Co.

82 JACKSON ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

If you have a COLD or COUGH, acute or leading to CONSUMPTION,

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA IS SURE CURE FOR IT.

This preparation contains the stimulating properties of the *Hypophosphites* and fine *Norwegian Cod Liver Oil*. Used by physicians all the world over. It is as *palatable as milk*. Three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil. A perfect Emulsion, better than all others made. For all forms of *Wasting Diseases, Bronchitis,* CONSUMPTION, Scrofula, and as a Flesh Producer there is nothing like SCOTT'S EMULSION. It is sold by all Druggists. Let no one by profuse explanation or impudent entreaty induce you to accept a substitute.

WAH KEE & CO., TEA STORE.

Chinese and Japanese Bazaar.

Tea Imported right from the Old Country, guaranteed pure and sold at reasonable prices. We also do

FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRY WORK.

8 West Wayne St.

Branch Laundry, 203 Calhoun St.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

AWNINGS AND TENTS,

Screen Doors and Windows,

Made to Order at the Very Lowest Prices.

Estimates can be had by applying at

F. BEACH,

171 BROADWAY.

PENSIONS Old REJECTED Claims A SPECIALTY.

Lost Discharges Quickly Duplicated.

18 Years EXAMINER U. S. Pension Bureau.

D. ... P. O. Box ... ...on, D. C.

STEALING A RIDE.

An Old Conductor Discourses Upon the Gentlemen Who Beat Railroads—Shop News.

"Do I meet many passengers who try to beat their way on the trains?" repeated an old conductor when the question was propounded to him. "Well, I should say I did. It would be surprising were the figures given of the people who think it is no harm to beat a rail road. Their numbers are legion, and many of them do not seek to hide their actions in the matter—that is, after they have accomplished their object. They think when they succeed that they have accomplished a clever trick for which they deserve great credit. How do they do it? Oh, they have recourse to all manner of means. Their ways are as numerous and as varied as the men who resort to them, and the characteristics of the people may be seen in the way they go about getting around the conductor. There is the bold and aggressive deadbeat, for example. With the greatest coolness and without the least perceptible change of countenance, he will tell me when I call for his ticket that I have already got it, and with the greatest boldness will maintain that he has handed it to me. When I demanded him to produce the conductor's check that I have given him in exchange for it, he will have all sorts of excuses at hand to account for his inability to produce it. He has been out on the platform and had it blown from his hat band, or he has stuck his head out of the window and it has disappeared; or in passing through the cars to the smoking car it has blown away. Some of them will be brazen faced enough to argue me out of countenance with the assertion that I never gave them one, and are equally positive in maintaining that I got their tickets."

SHOPS AND RAILROADS.

Peter Blum, of the Bass foundry, is on the sick list.

M. Weyer, of the Pittsburg round house, is off on a week's fishing tour.

J. Lanagan again mans the throttle of a Pittsburg engine, after a brief vacation.

F. Paul, of the Pittsburg car shop, will spend Sunday with friends in Toledo.

Charles Rodenbeck, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is the proud papa of a new boy.

David Arnold, of the organ factory, left last night for Lebanon, Pa., his old home, on a visit.

Richard Doty, a passenger engineer on the Pittsburg, is convalescing, after a lingering illness.

F. G. Bloomfield is back at his desk in the Pittsburg freight office, after a two week's trip through the east.

Albert E. Lye, fireman on the Pittsburg, has taken a two months vacation during which time he will rusticate.

The wife of Louis Witte is very ill, in consequence of which he is absent from his usual place in the Bass shops.

The Bass Foundry and Machine company will soon ship a large boiler and engine to A. Douglass, Torreon, Mexico.

The "Hog," a ton wheel engine, will take the place of No. 28, of the Nickel Plate, which has been ordered in the shops for repairs.

Jack Casey, of the Pittsburg machine shop, has a bicycle for sale. He says it stands without hitching and is not afraid of the locomotive.

J. W. Bridessone, a Lake Shore detective, was arrested at Elyria for recklessly firing at a young fellow attempting to steal a ride on the cars.

At the recent convention of the Car Inspectors' Protective association, at Columbus, O., an anti-strike clause was engrafted into their constitution.

Wm. Hochstetter, of the Pittsburg paint shop, who has been off duty on account of a severe attack of dyspepsia, expects to be at his post Monday.

Mr. Wenker, of 21 Oak street, is very ill and has been confined to his home for over a month. He formerly worked for the American Wheel company.

The Oliver Chilled Plow company are at work in the construction of a belt railway, connecting the tracks of the company with all the railroads running into South Bend.

Charles DeRome, a machinist in the Pittsburg shops, accompanied by his mother, will leave to-night for Pittsburg, where they will be the guest of relatives a few weeks.

J. A. Velvick, the man who sprained his wrist so severely several weeks ago, has recovered and will resume work in the door and sash factory of Rhinesmith & Simonson's next Monday.

An incipient strike of section men is reported on the Nickel Plate. They demand an increase of wages. The trouble will probably be adjusted to the satisfaction of all concerned.

The Lake Shore company is working the men in its shops full time and as much over-time as they choose to make. The company is placing air brakes and automatic self-couplers on all its freight equipment.

Fireman O. Payne, on account of sickness, is absent from his post of duty. He is working on the Pittsburg. Fireman F. Simonton, also on the Pittsburg, has reported for duty, having recovered from a sprained knee.

Indianapolis Journal: "Since the Lake Erie and Western, operating the Fort Wayne ... road, established close ... with the Cincinnati, Ham... Cincinnati ... this joint t...

100 per cent., and as the line becomes better known, bids fair to be a very profitable one to both companies."

Charlie Turner, of the Pennsylvania lumber yard office, is oiling his joints preparatory to entering the base ball field at divers times this season.

William Meyers, a brother of Fred C. the foreman at the Bass shops, returned to Amsterdam, N. Y., to day. He was here to attend the funeral of his father.

Jacob Mosheimer and Frederick Hersch, of the Bass works, went fishing Thursday and have been unable to work since. Their catch was too much for them.

Mr. Culbertson, of Indianapolis, has accepted the position of watchman in the Nickel Plate yards in this city. He secured the appointment while here on a visit.

George W. Howard, of Toledo, grand chief of the Brotherhood of Railway Conductors, has signified his intention to attend the grand union meeting in this city on June 9.

The president of the Wabash, O. D. Ashley, who has just returned from England, says that the new road from Chicago to Detroit and the lakes will be rapidly pushed, at a cost of $3,000,000. English capitalists will back the enterprise.

Wm. McNulty and Fred Kenne will connect themselves to fishing tackle and pull out whatever of the finny tribe that has a mind to bite. William is an admirer of Isaac Walton, and it is said he claims to be a great great grandson of Isaac's third cousin.

Yesterday morning two freight trains collided on the Lake Shore near the Air line junction, through the fault of a switchman. One engine and about a half a dozen flat cars were demolished. The wrecked engine was a new one on route for the Santa Fe road.

John Neeman, a Nickel Plate conductor, carries one of his arms in a sling, the result of an accident at Fostoria a few days ago. While in his caboose the slack in the train was taken up so suddenly that he was thrown through the window, cutting his arm in a frightful manner.

Christian Eberwine, of 96 Walton avenue, is very ill. For three years he has been afflicted with heart troubles and has been unable to work all that time. Mr. Eberwine worked at the Bass shops for over eighteen years. He has the sympathy of the men employed there, all of whom know and respect him.

The Norfolk Southern railroad has been sold under the plan of the reorganization adopted by the bond and share holders. The sale was made by order of Judge Hughes, of the United States district court of North Carolina, and took place at Elizabeth City, N. C. The entire property was bought in by John G. Moore and A. T. Vannest, of New York, as representatives of the bond and share holders, for the sum of $500,000.

On the 21st of May occurs the marriage of L. Dobler and Miss Dora Match, of East Creighton avenue. The event is looked forward to with considerable interest on account of the popularity of the prospective bride and groom. Mr. Dobler is employed in the Pittsburg round house, where he is held in high esteem. To day the parents of the young man will arrive from Rochester, Wisconsin, and remain here until after the wedding.

C. P. Huntington, the railway magnate, upon his return to New York, will probably be arrested and punished for contempt of court in disobeying a subpoena issued by the United States district court in the latter part of March. At that time Mr. Huntington and a number of others, who were accused of being in collusion for the purpose of appropriating the Houston and Texas Central to their own use and to the conclusion of the rightful owners, were summoned to give their testimony. A few days after Mr. Huntington received the subpoena.

The vail of sorrow has again fallen upon the Pittsburg machine shop. The wife of Jean Coudelet, the boss of the labor gang, died very suddenly Thursday night, mention of which was made yesterday. The funeral occurs to-morrow at 12:30 from the house, 300 South Hanna street, and at 1 o'clock from the Cathedral. Shopmen are requested to meet at the Pittsburg machine shop promptly at 12 o'clock and from there they will proceed in a body to the home of Mr. Coudelet. The floral tribute from the shop men is "The Gates Ajar," a very handsome piece. The following have been chosen pall bearers: August Contant, F. Delagrange, O. Frenchet, A. Lebeuf, F. Y. Delagrange and V. Desprey. The bereaved husband has the sympathy of the entire community and more especially of his fellow shopmen.

Love is the only thing that can lighten burdens by adding to them.

Guaranteed Cure for La Grippe

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell you Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with La Grippe and will use this remedy according to directions, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We make this offer, because of the wonderful success of Dr. King's New Discovery during last season's epidemic. Have heard of no case in which it failed. Try it. Trial bottles free at Dreier & Bro's. Drug Store. Large size 50c, and $1.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of vital organs. If the Liver be inactive, you have a Bilious Look, if your stomach be disordered you have a Dyspeptic Look and if your Kidneys be affected you have a Pinched Look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alternative and Tonic acts directly on these vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blotches, Boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at Dreier & Bro's Drug Store, 50c per bottle.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. ... 25 cents per box. For Sale by ...

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

SAVED FROM AN INSANE ASYLUM.

COLUMBIA CITY, IND, Oct. 1, 1887.

A lady well known to me and of whose family I am a friend, was afflicted with a nervous disease for a long time and cured at last by Rev. Pastor Koenig. The circumstances were so peculiar that I will give a short history of the case. The lady's sickness started about the end of 1885, the symptoms being unusual anxiety in connection with sleeplessness, which had such an effect on her mind that delusions made their appearance. It was therefore necessary to watch her day and night for fear that she might harm herself, and in the month of August she had to be brought to an insane asylum. After a three months' trial her condition had not improved in the least, and she was taken home again. About this time the Rev. Pastor Koenig was asked to treat the lady, and in the month of January, '88, she had so much improved by his treatment that she could sleep again, and the excitability and delusions were growing perceptibly less, she had the last of such attacks in the latter part of that month, and to day she is a healthy person that will always remember the great blessing bestowed upon her by the Rev. Pastor E. Koenig.

She does not wish to have her name made public, and, therefore, asked me to make this statement in her name.

REV. A. M. ELLERING.

Our **Pamphlet** for sufferers of nervous diseases will be sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge from us.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Price $1 per Bottle. 6 Bottles for $5.

For sale in Fort Wayne by R. B. Noll & Co. and Dreier Bros., Druggists.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

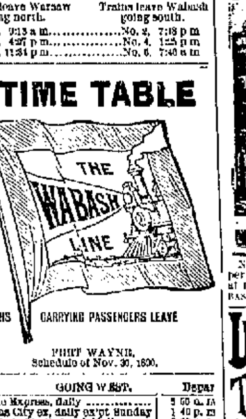
GOING EAST.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 20, Mail Express	1 35 p m	1 45 p m
No. 8, d, Fast Line	7 45 p m	7 55 p m
No. 2, d, Penn's Limited	8 50 p m	9 00 p m
No. 4, d, Atlantic Ex	6 00 a m	6 15 a m
No. 52, Chicago Accom	10 20 p m	.....
No. 18, Crestline Accom	.....	7 00 a m
No. 30, Chicago Express	11 05 a m	.....
GOING WEST:	**ARRIVE.**	**DEPART.**
No. 1, d, Pacific Express	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No. 5, d, Penn's Limited	5 35 a m	5 45 a m
No. 1, Fast Line	11 30 a m	11 50 a m
No. 9, d, Western Ex	5 00 p m	5 05 p m
No. 11, Crestline Accom	6 45 p m	.....
No. 53, Chicago Accom	.....	7 30 a m

d Daily. †Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

CINCINNATI, WABASH & MICHIGAN RY. (The Elkhart Line).

Trains leave Warsaw going north.	Trains leave Wabash going south.
No. 1, 9:13 a m	No. 2, 7:18 p m
No. 3, 4:27 p m	No. 4, 1:25 p m
No. 5, 11:31 p m	No. 6, 7:40 a m

TIME TABLE



TRAINS CARRYING PASSENGERS LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

Schedule of Nov. 30, 1890.

GOING WEST.	Depar
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex, daily except Sunday	1 40 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail	6 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	6 30 p. m.
GOING EAST.	**Depar.**
Vestibule Limited daily	5 35 a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday	1 25
Limited Express, daily	6 17 p m
Lafayette accom. arrives 11 a m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m	10 35 a m
1 40 p m	6 20 p m
Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft Wayne
7 15 a m	1 10 p m
1 10 p m	6 17 p m
7 00 or 11 00 p m	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars, dining car and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on vestibule Limited express. Kansas City express and cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN Railway.—Fort Wayne Branch.

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE.
No. 152, Way Freight	6 20 p m
No. 155, Cin. Express & Mail	10 20 a m
No. 159, Detroit & Ind'pls Ex	8 40 p m
NORTHWARD.	**DEPART.**
No. 163, Way Freight	6 40 p m
No 157, Through Ex. & Mail	11 50 a m
No. 159, Detroit & Ind'pls Ex	4 40 p m

Never go round a sin. Strike it square in the face.

FT. W., C. & L. E. R. and LOCAL TIME TABLE.

In Effect July 27, 1890.

Solid Trains between Ft. Wayne & Connersville and New Castle & Louisville. DIRECT Connections to and from all points in the United States & Canada.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

No. 2 Passenger	Arrives	11 45 am
No. 4 Passenger	"	10 15 pm
No. 20 Local	"	8 00 pm

SOUTH BOUND LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. 1 Passenger	Leaves	7 30 am
No. 3 Passenger	"	3 50 pm
No. 19 Local	"	5 30 pm

†Daily except Sunday. *Daily.

For tickets, rates and general information call on E. S. PHILLEY, Ticket Agent Ft. W., C. & L. Railroad. Or address,

H. C. PARKER, Traffic Manager, C. F. DALY, Gen'l Pass. Agt, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Ft. Wayne, in Effect Feb. 1st

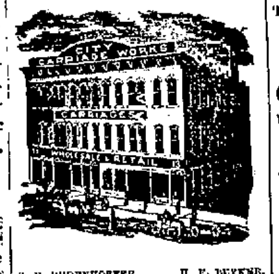
GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 2 25 a m
" " "	" 5 15 a m
For Grand Rapids	" 4 10 p m
From Richmond	Ar 5 10 p m

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 5 45 a m
" "	" 12 45 p m
" "	" 12 10 a m
From Grand Rapids	Ar 7 25 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.



G. F. BUDENHOEFER, H. E. BUEKER. H. F. BOHEBER.

CITY CARRIAGE WORKS,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Fine Carriages, Phætons, Surreys, Buggies,

ROAD WAGONS and BUCK BOARDS.

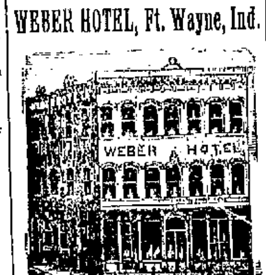
All Work Sold at Wholesale Prices.

Nos. 11 and 13 CLAY ST. - - - FORT WAYNE IND.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

GIVE - US - A - CALL.

WEBER HOTEL, Ft. Wayne, Ind.



Newly refitted throughout. The best $1.25 per day house in the state. Board by the week at reduced rates. CALHOUN STREET, NEAR WABASH DEPOT.

WOOD MANTELS

THE CHICAGO FIRE PLACE Co

TILES GRATES ETC.

224 WABASH AVE

CALL OR SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Sold by all Local Druggists. Philada., Pa.

AGENTS of EVERY KIND

Insurance, Fraternal Order, book or otherwise. Members get $10 - in one year. They Pay but $1 a week. Anybody can make at the lowest $137 each week easily. Everybody wants a certificate, because for each member they bring in they get the r $10 a month earlier. This is a good thing and don't mistake it. Address, J. L. UNVERZAGT, Secretary, 1 West Lexington Street, Baltimore, Md.

TELEGRAPHY taught quickly and cheaply. Graduates placed in railway offices. Best school of Telegraphy on earth. 100 YOUNG MEN WANTED NOW. Send for circulars. VALENTINE'S SCHOOL, Janesville, Wis.

LUMBARD'S AGENCY

FIRE INSURANCE.

Liverpool, and London, and Globe	$41,952,437
Royal Insurance Co. of England,	37,053,008
Imperial Insurance Co. of England,	9,312,861
North British and Mercantile Insurance Co.,	33,738,000
Queen Insurance Co.,	7,897,472
Comercial Union Assurance Co.,	14,597,482
Phoenix of Brooklyn,	5,098,315
Home of New York,	9,091,192
Springfield of Massachusetts,	3,604,147
Niagara of New York,	2,622,480
German American of New York,	5,599,893
Franklin Insurance Co., Philadelphia,	3,213,230
Fire Association, Philadelphia,	4,846,419
Liberty Insurance Co.	1,188,293
California Insurance Co.,	1,284,679
Hartford Steam Boiler Inspection Insurance Co.,	1,250,000

LIFE INSURANCE.

New England Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Boston	21,102,654

ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

Travelers' Life and Accident,	11,528,649
TOTAL ASSETS,	$213,011,220

SIDNEY -:- C. -:- LUMBARD,

NO. 3 AVELINE HOUSE.

WALL PAPER!

We have the Latest Designs.
We buy from Leading Manufacturers.
We show the Greatest Variety of Goods.
We buy at Lowest Possible Cash Price,
And therefore can meet all Competition.
We will Hang your Paper an Decorate your Ceilings and guarantee you Good Work.

The Cheapest Place to buy your Wall Paper is at

SIEMON & BROS., 50 Calhoun St.

L. O. HULL

WALL PAPER!

Cheapest Place in the City.

Paper Hanging, Decorating.



We do First-class work and Charge no More Than Others.

NO 90 CALHOUN STREET.

DRUNKENNESS LIQUOR HABIT.

IN ALL THE WORLD THERE IS BUT ONE CURE

DR HAINES GOLDEN SPECIFIC.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea, or in articles of food, without the knowledge of the patient, if necessary. It is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. IT NEVER FAILS. It operates so quietly and with such certainty that the patient undergoes no inconvenience, and ere he is aware, his complete reformation is effected. 48 page book of particulars free.

MEYER BROS. & Co. Druggists, Fort Wayne, Ind. jun26-eodlyr

SHEUMANN & KLAEHN,



Undertakers & Embalmers

No. 30 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

TELEPHONES—For Night Call, Nos. 175 and 156; for office No. 228.

BOND'S GERM FEED MEAL,

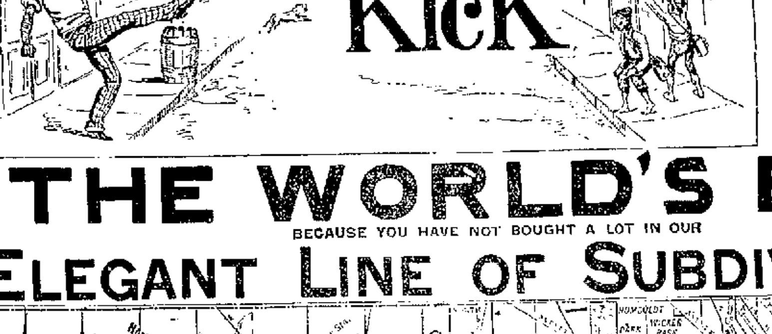
Made from thoroughly Kiln Dried Corn, saving 10 per cent. in Weight to the Consumer, and affording more Nutrition than any other Feed in the Market.

The BEST FEED for HORSES, HOGS, CATTLE and COWS.

To be had only at

BOND'S MILL,

85 E Columbia Street.

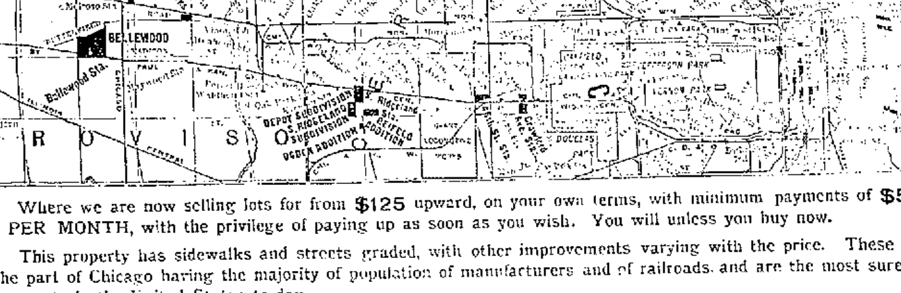


IN 1893 WHEN YOU VISIT

THE WORLD'S FAIR

BECAUSE YOU HAVE NOT BOUGHT A LOT IN OUR

ELEGANT LINE OF SUBDIVISIONS



PART OF CHICAGO, CICERO AND PROVISO, Cook Co., ILLINOIS.

Where we are now selling lots for from $125 upward, on your own terms, with minimum payments of $5 DOWN AND $5 PER MONTH, with the privilege of paying up as soon as you wish. You will unless you buy now.

This property has sidewalks and streets graded, with other improvements varying with the price. These subdivisions are in the part of Chicago having the majority of population of manufacturers and of railroads, and are the most sure and substantial investments in the United States to-day.

Our property lies in the vicinity of some of the LARGEST MANUFACTORIES IN THE WORLD, and is supplied with rapid transit by ELECTRIC ROADS, CABLE LINES, STREET CARS, and such well-known railroads as the CHICAGO & NORTHERN PACIFIC; CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN; WISCONSIN CENTRAL; and CHICAGO, ST. PAUL & KANSAS CITY.

We also have desirable acre tracts ranging from one acre to one hundred acres for sale cheap. Call or write for plats and prices to

C. D. MCLELLAND, J. H. CHAMPLIN, } Care Aldine Hotel, Ft. Wayne, Ind. or BUTLER LOWRY, 50 TACOMA BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILL.

[illegible]

A ... of the Kirk of Scotland ... which ... heard ... When the services were over and the two ministers were on their way home to the manse, the one said to the other: "Man, John, I really think you should gae up the sermons; ye're fairly ... "

Syrup of Figs,

Produced from the laxative and nutritious juice of California figs, combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds and headaches, and curing habitual constipation.

Reaching Baby Ideas of Space.

Soon baby ... tries to touch and handle ... Before he should be ... it is a necessary part of his experiments. By comparing touch with sight, he comes to learn of the quality of matter, heat, cold, hardness, softness, weight. He has no idea of extension, and so he stretches out his little hand to lay hold of objects which may be within reach or many yards away, says the *Jenness Miller Magazine*. He may even reach for the moon. This is not a command to you to bring him the thing, but only an effort of the senses to understand it. He should be carried about, so that he may learn the right relations of things in space, and in all ways encouraged in his investigations.

THE WABASH LINE.

Handsome equipment.
Elegant day coaches, and
Wagner palace sleeping cars
Are in daily service
Between the city of St. Louis
And New York and Boston.
Superb reclining chair cars
Have no equal

Like those run by the
Incomparable and only Wabash,
New trains and fast time
Every day in the year.

From East to West the sun's bright ray,
Smiles on the line that leads the way.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS, running free reclining chair cars and palace sleepers to St. Louis, Kansas City, and Council Bluffs. The direct route to all points in Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Texas, Indian Territory, Arkansas, Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, Washington, Montana, and California. For rates, routes, maps, etc., apply to any ticket agent or address F. CHANDLER,
Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent,
St. Louis, Mo.

The Same—Reversed.

Now and then Senator Leland Stanford tells a joke and smiles wearily as if he almost regretted it was so humorous. Here is an amusing skit of the variety order that he occasionally relates:

"One day I was riding in a street-car in San Francisco, when I overheard a conversation between two men that struck me as peculiarly funny. They may have been comedians rehearsing. One of them said:

"'Well, Bob, I've got a job down town.'
"'Yes? What doing?'
"'Mixing lather.'
"'That's queer; I've got a job up-town in a barber shop lathering micks.'"

"PENNY wise and pound foolish" are those who think it economy to use cheap soda and resin soaps, instead of the good old Dobbins' Electric Soap, for sale by all grocers. Try it. Be sure, buy genuine.

Inferiority of Arab Horses.

Senator Stanford of California, stated that, during an interview with the Sultan while in Constantinople, the Sultan admitted that English and American thoroughbred horses were as a class far superior to the Arab horses.

BEECHAM'S PILLS act like magic on a WEAK STOMACH.

Elbow Room Yet.

Those people who talk about the crowded world don't realize what they are saying. A billion more people could find plenty of room to hustle around in, and even if we had 5,000,000,000 more there would be enough waste land for cow pasture and base ball grounds.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

THE man who wrote "Ten Acres Enough" was probably on his way to the dentist.

THE age at which many marry—the parsonage.—*New York Star.*

BURNS AND SCALDS
are cured by
St. Jacobs Oil
used according to
DIRECTIONS with each BOTTLE,
also SORE THROAT
WOUNDS, CUTS, SWELLINGS
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Ayer's
Cherry Pectoral
better
than any other
medicine of the kind,
relieves and
Promptly Cures
colds, coughs,
croup, sore throat,
bronchitis, tonsilitis,
lung fever, pneumonia,
incipient consumption,
and
LA GRIPPE

SHILOH'S
CONSUMPTION
CURE.

The success of this Great Cough Cure is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. That it may become known, the Proprietors, at an enormous expense, are placing a Sample Bottle Free into every home in the United States and Canada. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease Consumption, use it. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25 cts.

HUMOROUS SELECTIONS.

GATHERED BY OUR PATENTED REAPER

Jokes of Preachers, Lawyers, Doctors, and Editors—Some of Them Very Dry and Others Somewhat Juicy—They Will Aid Digestion if Perused After Meals—Do Not Read Them Upon an Empty Stomach.

Troubled With Dyspepsia.

Mr. J.—"Well, Abe, what's the matter with you? ... When ... came ... with ... seem to think it all the time."

Abe—"Yo' ... dat's ... what der ... dyspepsy."

Mr. J.—"Well, dyspepsia! Never heard of such a thing."

Abe—"I know'd ... Hit's ... de ... is busy ... Dat ... de dyspepsy, yo' know, ... pain' w'en de dige-termungits ... de v'ry t'ing dat ... graj'ally de bos' wif a man an de t'ing dat rattles him de mos', an' dat's de way wid dis w'ak dyspepsy; dat make no diffunce how much stummick a man got to wu'k, w'en dat 'seaze h'bby on 'im, he kyant diges' it.

Far-Reaching Benevolence.

Average World Reformer—We are going to have another great meeting to-night, to protest against English tyranny in Ireland, Russian tyranny in Poland, Turkish tyranny in ... some place or other, I forget the name; and to protest in the name of the Christian world against the cruel treatment of missionaries in China. Can't you come?

Every Day Citizen—Very sorry, but I promised to go around this evening and help relieve the necessities of some poor families in the street back of your residence.—*New York Weekly.*

He Balked the Scene.

A gentleman in the orchestra was unable to see the stage on account of a tall hat so he leaned over and whispered to the lady's escort.

"I wish you would tell the lady who is with you to take off her hat. I can't see the stage at all."

"My dear sir, you had better tell her that yourself if you think it's healthy. She is my wife," was the whispered reply of the husband.—*Texas Siftings.*

Not Flattering.

This was overheard on the street the other day:

"I tell you, my friend, I had an awful hard time with the grip. Everybody said I wasn't going to get over it, but I did."

"H'm! The Lord didn't want you up above, and the Evil One had no use for you down below."

A Friend's Advice.

Jim Peggus—Now I have read you my poems, what do you say. Shall I publish them in book form, or burn them up?

Col. Percy Yorger—Hem, second thought are always best. Burn 'em up, Jim.

An Artificial Pike's Peak.

Mr Gotham—They tell me Chicago is going to have a tower higher than the Eiffle Tower at the exhibition.

Mr. Lakeside—Yes-siree-bob. Our tower is to be so high that from the top you will be able to see the whole of Chicago, suburbs and all. *New York Weekly.*

Wasted Pains.



Photographer (to colored beauty)—Please turn your face so it will be a little more in the shadow.

Colored Beauty (indignantly)—Fo' de Lawd's sake! whaffo' yo' thinks I put all dis white powder on?—*Judge.*

No Such Word in His Vocabulary.

Teacher (to the pupil)—You must not bite your fingernails that way, Tommy. You will gnaw them to the quick."

New Pupil—To the what, ma'am?

"To the quick. Don't you know what that means?"

"Nome. Never heard of such a thing as quick."

"Why, where did you come from, Tommy?"

"From——"

[Name of city committed for fear its insertion might lead to another boycott against the World's Fair.]

Office Secrets.

A prominent New York merchant took into his office a young man, the son of a friend. The young man is not very bright, and the other clerks have discovered the fact. The young man came to the merchant and complained of the head clerk.

"What has he been doing?" asked the merchant.

"He tells everybody I have got no sense."

"I'll see that hereafter he keeps quiet about it. He ought not to give away office secrets."

Ways and Means.

Home-seeker (inspecting a flat)—How in the world are people to live in such little cubby-holes as these?

Agent—Easy enough, mum. All you need is folding beds and camp-chairs, and self-doubling up tables, and a few things like that.

"Humph! I can hardly turn around in these rooms myself."

"I see, mum. It's too bad to be so afflicted, mum. You should take anti-fat."

Thought They Were Fighting.

Dutchman (to daughter who is being clamorously kissed)—Vat you do dare?

Daughter (sheepishly)—Oh, nodthings much, fader. Just cuddlings a leetle, dat's all.

Dutchman (in a relieved tone)—Oh, dot's all, eh? By tam, I thought you was fighting.—*Drake's Magazine.*

Recognized Him.

Mrs. Westend—You appear to recognize that gentleman?

Mrs. Lakeside (of Chicago)—Yes, we used to be quite intimate. He was one of my earlier husbands.—*Street & Smith's Good News.*

Stuck to His Resolution.

"Jimson swore off using tobacco last New Year' day; how has he adhered to his resolution?"

"Stuck to it like a man. He has smoked nothing but cheap cigars ever since."—*New York Press.*

... own way, and so ... no doubt, will ... an attractive fo...

The Way He Looked at It.

... *New Yorker* ... the drink ...

[illegible]

The Unexpected Sometimes Happens.

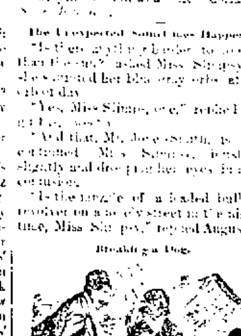
"Is there anything harder to look at than Bassett?" asked Miss Simpson, as she covered her blue grey orbs at the other day.

"Yes, Miss Simpson," replied Augustus ...

"And what, Mr. Jones-Smith, is ..." entreated Miss Simpson, lowering slightly and dropping her eyes in arch confusion.

"Is the muzzle of a loaded bulldog revolver on a lonely street at the night time, Miss Simpson," replied Augustus.

Breaking a Dog.



Smith—Well, Hans, why in the world have you got that balloon tied to your dog's tail?

Hans—He vos got a bad habit ofo keebin' he's tail nut he's legs between, aut I preak him ofe dat bad habit, ain'd it?—*Puck.*

Sanitary Item.

There is a family living out in the suburbs that does not put much faith in the saying that "cleanliness comes next to godliness." A gentleman visitor, while waiting in the parlor, overheard the following conversation:

"Sally, dear, you are going to the party to-night? You must not forget to wash your neck."

"Yes, mother dear, I'll try to remember it. Shall I wash for a high or a low-necked dress?"

A Diabolical Insinuation.

First Ballet Girl—You wear lots of jewelry now, Mamie.

Second Ballet Girl—All the jewelry I wear has been in my family for years. They all belong to some member of my family.

First Ballet Girl—Is that so? Then I suppose that old Wall street broker who is so attentive to you, and from whom you got that bracelet, is your son.—*Texas Siftings.*

They Smiled.

A dramatically inclined preacher in a little Ohio town, when reading the hymn in which occurs:

> When we asunder part
> It gives us inward pain,

Sought to emphasize the latter line by putting on an agonized expression and passing his hand over his stomach. He didn't mean to make the people present smile, but they did quite uproariously.—*Cleveland Leader.*

No Yell at Vassar.

First Vassar Student—Say, girls, there's one thing we've forgotten. We haven't any college yell. All colleges have yells, you know.

Second Student—Why, of course. Strange we never thought of it. Let's have one.

Third Student—But I don't see how we can yell without taking the gum out of our mouths.

Fourth Student—Let's let the yell go. It isn't very lady-like, anyhow.—*Street & Smith's Good News.*

Definitions.

Little Bub (at dinner)—Pop, what does "faith, hope, trust," mean?

Pop—Your ma bought this pie at the baker's on "trust." Can you understand that?

"Yes, Indeed."

"I "hope" there will be enough to go round? Understand that?"

"Oh, yes"

"Well, we'll need 'faith' to enjoy it. It's mince.—*Street & Smith's Good News*

All It Was Worth.

Customer—I'll give you a dollar for that book. That's every cent it's worth.

Clerk—I—I——.

Customer (interrupting)—A dollar, or nothing.

Clerk—Very well, sir. Thanks. Cash! I was trying to say that the retail price of the book was 75 cents, but you wouldn't allow me to.—*Yankee Blade.*

A Case of Self-Defense

Indignant Guest—Waiter, the beefsteak was so tough and and badly cooked that I shall not pay for it.

Waiter—But, boss, you ate it all de same.

Guest—I did that in order to get rid of its disagreeable smell as soon as possible.

Dangerous Knowledge.

"What made old Skinflint commit suicide, do you think?"

"He was carrying out Pope's injunction, 'Man, know thyself,' and the knowledge was too much for him."—*New York Press.*

One-Seventh of One.

"Little boy," asked the minister, patting him on the head, "is your father a Christian?"

"No, sir," answered the little fellow, "But he will be to-morrow. This is Saturday."

His First Experience.



Farmer Squash (mysteriously, to Wagner porter)—Say, has anybody complained o' losin' a pair o' boots this mornin'?

Porter—Why, why, no, sir.

Farmer Squash—Wa al, I left mine, covered with dust, under my bunk last night, an' to-day I found these, all slick an' shiny. Don't say anythin', boy; an' here's half-a-dollar for ye.—*Judge.*

With Emphasis.

"Eggs have come down, Mrs. Bonner," exclaimed Mr. B., putting market basket on table.

"I should say as much," returned Mrs. B., opening basket, "and they've come down mighty hard, too; there are seven broken ones in the lot."

OUR RELIGIOUS COLUMN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

Stand Up on Thy Feet—The Literature of the Bible—Look to Jesus—Selected Thoughts.

Stand Upon Thy Feet.



WE have often heard that it is the aim and effect of religion to humble the pride of man; but it is just as true to say that it is the purpose and work of religion to exalt and dignify the believer. The point of view determines the judgment. The Indians who swept across the western plains spurned the teachings of missionaries who would wash the vermillion from their cheeks, strip the feathers from their crests, pluck the otters' skins from their scalp-locks, and clip the scarlet streamers from their ponies' tails. Such degradation of the braves was not to be tolerated. But the men who came hither to build the cities of a Christian civilization and who sit to-day in their homes surrounded by the refinements of wealth and art are somehow sensible of an exalted manhood instead of lost honor. Nothing at once so humbles vanity and exalts worth as the revelation of God made in the Bible.

Twice in the sacred volume, once in the Old Testament and once in the New, we hear the command "Son of Man, stand upon thy feet;" and each time it is the majesty of Heaven lifting up the prostrate worshiper. When that first vision was granted to the priest Ezekiel when he saw break out about him all the splendors of a Heavenly estate—wheels of fire and wings of seraph, hosts of celestial armies and ministers of Divine power—when he stood suddenly before that throne which was beautiful and bright as an individual sapphire and circled by the bow "which one sees after the rain"—it is not to be wondered at that he felt awe-struck, dumb. That which wakes our astonishment is that out of "the excellent glory" comes the voice: "Son of Man, stand upon thy feet."

The practical repetition of this is found in the more familiar incident of Paul's conversion. It is the Heavenly light which prostrates him; it is the Heavenly voice which raises him up with the reassuring word: "Rise, and stand upon thy feet." That is but a poor conception of the truth which sees the prostration, but like Paul's companions, fails to understand the voice.

Man is the only creature of this earth that can stand self-poised. From the moment that the creeping child swings itself up upon its dimpled feet and stands smiling back upon its proud mother, it is the world's prince. That which Burn's calls man's "Heaven erected face" marks him as one "beneath whose feet" all creatures are divinely put. Beautiful as is the painted trout, the silvery grayling; exquisite as are the colors of the bird unfolding in its flight the "azure, green and gold;" pliant as are the flexile members of the ape, it is man only who can stand erect as a spear and look Heaven in the eye.

For a generation the court of the Chinese Empire was closed to the ambassadors of Christiandom from the fact that this "Son of Heaven" received neither Prince nor plenipotentiary except as he crawled before the throne. But the majesty of the Most High, as revealed to us in the blessed Word, exalts that dignity by grace which was conferred by creation. True power is always simple, and true worth sympathetic. There is no need to sing Stennett's lines:

> Forbid it that Omnipotence
> Should crush a feeble worm,

for it is the part of petty power to be only terrible—it is the part of Omnipotence to be gracious. Many a princeling in India rides loftily through his ranks of prostrate subjects, while the English Premier, upon whose word his semblance of power depends, rides unnoticed through the crowds of London in a hansom.

Christianity exalts, never degrades, man. It pricks the bubble of his vanity, but it stands all his noble faculties and ambitions upon firm footing. It strikes off the bondage of a servile fear and enriches him with the liberty of the sons of God. The chains of sin are broken and the soul leaps as the lame man whom Peter bade to rise. The shame of guilt is gone and with it the downcast face and averted eye. Let it be understood and preached that the Gospel always humbles but never humiliates: that out of the very effulgence which prostrates comes the voice that bids him: "Son of Man, stand upon thy feet."—*Interior.*

The Literature of the Bible.

The Bible is not only a literature in the variety of its subjects from the cosmogony of the Pentateuch to the prophecy of Malachi. It reveals as well the genius of literature in its style language, literary method. As if to stamp it with peculiar power and invest it with a charm that was to resist age and clime, it illustrates almost every variety of literary composition and figure of rhetoric. Compare the simplest style of the author of Genesis with the vivid word-coloring of an Isaiah, the easy narrative of the books of Samuel with the rhythm and swell of the Psalms, or Ruth and its picturesque age marks with the dirge of Koheleth or the florid wealth of the Song of Songs. But more than this—would you have humor? What better example that Elijah's appeal to the priests of Baal or Jotham's fable of the olive tree? Can the pathos of David's sorrow at Absalom's death be surpassed? Is it satire? There are sheaves of it in the prophets. Is it stinging irony? Why, Isaiah's sarcasm cuts still to the quick. Would you have examples of the sublime? Job supplies it in similes that possess all the majestic elements of primeval forests, of the nature of its immensity. And to descend a step to more matters of form, the literary artist will find many a hint in the parallelism of the psalmist in the rem and word play of the prophet. But for the finer appreciation of these points no translation will suffice. The original text alone must be consulted. Its dew and sparkle and genius of the Hebrew language can not always be translated any more than you can translate perfume. Its metaphors lose much of their force, its similes become exaggerated when transplanted from their Eastern clime.—*Jewish Messenger.*

Look to Jesus.

Look long to Jesus. Take a good look at Jesus as often as you can. You expect soon to behold Him in open vision, but they who look most to Him here will see most glory in Him hereafter. In Heaven some will see far deeper in Christ than others. The deeper you will see into His glory, then, for glory is measured by grace.

Linger at the place of secret prayer. If you do not know just what to pray about, look to Jesus for Him to give you a prayer. Look to Him for your prayer and your faith. After you have opened all your heart to Him, take time to linger for His answer, to ... listen to marching orders, and should ... choose not to speak, trust Him just the same, and take time to adore him.—... *nation*

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson and Where It May Be found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

The lesson for Sunday, May 1 may be found in Amos 4: 4-13.

INTRODUCTORY.

Amos is the farmer prophet, a ... herdsman ... the ... [illegible] ... Here are ... Men they are of strong ... Their study and their ... and the water can think of nothing more refreshing than to tarry with these royal souls ... or rather near to the heart of God. If Amos' language seems to us strong, let us remember ... He was not so well acquainted with fashion and convention as with God.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Come. Addressed to Israel; a series of picturesque and strongly ironical appeals.—Bethel. Literally, house of God. Where Jacob met God (Gen. 28: 19). Now made a place of idolatrous worship (1 Kings 12: 28, 29.)—Gilgal. The first camp of Israel after crossing the Jordan, the scene of their first sacrifice in the land of promise (Josh. 5: 10), afterward Samuel's seat of judgment (1 Samuel 11: 14, 15).—Multiply transgressions. Multiply is from the root to ... Transgressions. Signifying, first of all, turned ... refractories.—After three years. Better, as in revision, every three days. This the Hebrew strongly ...

Thanksgiving. Doing, praise. Rendered also confession in Josh. 7: 19. In the account of Achan, i. e. acknowledged. A method of approach to God.—Leaven. Unleavened bread alone ... in such offerings (Lev. 7: 13). ... suggests that this implies ... of worship. We rather incline to think ... worship. I. e., assure to worship thus if you will——Thus liketh you. Or, thus it pleaseth you ... ritual.

Three months to the harvest. When rain was most needed. God using retributive providences to call the people to thought of him, and their covenant with him.——Upon one city. God's discriminating providences; always with a meaning, though we may not always read aright.

Wandered. Pictorial word. Literally, to reel, or stagger, as in the last stages of want. This same word is found at Ps. 107: 27 rendering "like a drunken man."——But they were not satisfied, or filled (Douay). ——And is the better connective here, and more literal.

Smitten, or struck (Douay). As with the hand.—Blasting. From the word signifying to scorch, or parch.—Mildew. Literally, greenish-yellow, the color of the decaying vegetation.——Increased. Better as in the Revision and Douay. That is, "the multitude of," etc. See Variations. ——Palmer-worm, or locust. From the verb to cut off, hence devourer.

I have sent, or dispatched, as if messengers used of God's angels event to destroy Sodom, Gen. 19:13.——Pestilence: of plague. Literally, a leading or driving, hence, destruction.——After the manner. More accurately, way.——Young men. Those who have arrived at man's estate but unmarried, hence especially liable to military service.——Stink. Better, stench, as in Douay, suggestive of death in the camp.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Come to Bethel, and transgress. There is deep meaning in every word, and in the collocation of the words. Think of Bethel, home of God, as a place of transgression. And Gilgal, scene of the first passover in Canaan, a place to multiply transgression. What a picture of hypocrisy! What a commentary on the fashionable piety of all ages! The very altar is made a place for greater sinning, and the golden calf is set up where the Lord Jehovah should be alone adored. The house of worship is made a place for the tinselry of pride. Worship is turned into display. Look at some of our religious customs. Study the manner of some of those who come to the Lord's house, and then imagine some man whom God has called from his flocks standing up in the pulpit yonder, after the operatic overture, and crying out in deepest sarcasm, "Come to Bethel and transgress."

Offer a sacrifice of thanksgiving with leaven. Yes, we can believe it. Amos was not a popular preacher. He applied the gospel too closely to men's lives, he told too much of the naked truth. It was leavened thanksgiving that men were rendering, and he told them so. Their worship was mixed with the world. The leaven of sin was given a religious turn, forsooth, and men tried to persuade themselves that they were pious in their impiety. We have a little of it to-day. Men will cheat and cut throats on 'Change, lie and deceive in politics, and then come up with that sort of leaven in their sabbath day offerings and call it a sacrifice of thanksgiving. And there are preachers to honor the meal. But O for an Amos to call the thing by the right name, and to put the tell-tale stamp upon the leaven!

And I also have given you cleanness of teeth in all your cities. It is the cleanness of religious famine, the deconrousness of spiritual death. When food is scant the little pinched faces of the children show no marks of eating. Their hands and lips are stainless. God's children are so at times regarding the spiritual feast. Their teeth are clean. Good reason: they have not been to the Lord's banqueting board for days and weeks. They look neat and clean, but they are veritable starvelings. Is it not very much so to-day in all our cities! There is a great plenty as regards physical store. We grow fat in the things of this world, as did those men of old Israel. The signs of our sumptuous feasting are upon us. But as for the Lord's good things, we are quite innocent of any mark or sign of partaking. We have great cleanness of teeth. Oh, for one great refreshing of the Lord! Oh, for the feast of love! "Come, buy wine and milk without money and without price. Hearken, diligently, unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness."

One piece was rained upon. Just one, here and there one. The rest withered and dead. And we sing:

> "Lord, I hear of showers of blessing
> Thou art scattering rich and free,
> Showers the thirsty land refreshing,
> Let some droppings fall on me."

And yet how few and far between are the showers, how meager are the droppings. Once in a while there has been a great outpouring in a particular community, and then literally two or three cities wandered unto one city, to drink water. Why not the same refreshing everywhere? The supply is sufficient. The Lord's arm is not shortened. "But your iniquities have separated between you and your God, and your sins have hid his face from you that he will not hear." Put away sin. Have faith. Return unto God. And then with a sanctified heart and a genuine faith not one or two favored places but all the land can look up and sing:

> "There shall be showers of blessing,
> Send them upon us, O Lord,
> Grant to us now a refreshing,
> Come, and now honor thy word."

Prepare to meet thy God, O Israel. He is coming, doubt not. By his providence, the sweet and the bitter together, he has been calling us and saying, "Yet have ye not returned unto me." But whether we return or not, he will find us. If we will not come in penitence to him, he will come with strong chastisings upon us. Let this nineteenth century hear the voice from the heavens: "Prepare to meet thy God." Past history informs us that when men have gotten beyond belief, as today has this generation, repeatedly refuse to hear God's call to absence ... suddenly stands across the way as with a drawn sword. "Prepare to meet thy God!" Let the warning be uttered in the ear of young and old today. The age is drifting fast toward forgetfulness of God. But God is not to be forgotten. He is as mindful of this age as of any other age, and is close at hand. We are not yet out of the sight of Sodom. At any moment on the wicked land the judgment of God may descend. Prepare, prepare!

Next Lesson—"Israel's Overthrow Foretold." Amos 8: 1-10.

Don't Throw Up the Sponge!

[illegible] ... Detroit Free Press.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Carried Too Far.

A Farmer from Nankin Township was at police headquarters Saturday to give notice that some one had stolen about twenty bushels of oats from his barn.

"When did you miss them?" was asked.

"On the 1st."

"And this is the 4th. You should have reported sooner."

"Well, you see, the 1st was April Fool's Day, and I thought some one had stolen the oats as a good joke on me. I'm a great hand for jokes myself, and I like to have lots of fun going on around me, but this is a leetle too steep. I've waited four days for some one to bring the bags back, and now I guess I'll have to make trouble for some one."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Circus Towns.

The press agent of Barnum's circus says there are sixty first or money-making cities for circuses in the United States, and the only one week stands are New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Boston, Chicago and St. Louis. Strange as it may seem, Mr. Hamilton declares that there are but five other cities where a show can remain with profit during two days, and they are Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati Pittsburgh, and New Orleans. All of the West, including Kansas City with its nearly 200,000 inhabitants, will not support a circus longer than one day.

Scurvy and Scorbutic Affections—Pimples and Blotches on the Skin, Bad Legs; Ulcers, Wounds, &c, &c.

The cause of all these complaints is in the blood, and it often happens that they are floating in the blood a long time before they break out on the body.

This class of diseases requires that the blood be powerfully and perseveringly acted upon, in order to cleanse it from all the morbid humors which have been floating about in it, perhaps for many months. It is of no use to heal the sore by outward applications, for in so doing you only get rid of one trouble to make way for a much worse in a short time.

Beecham's Pills are prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.

B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York, Sole Agents for the United States, who, if your druggist does not keep them, will mail Beecham's Pills on receipt of price, 25 cents a box, *but inquire first.*

Bad Eating.

A United States marshal who got lost while hunting in the Indian Territory entered a deserted cabin and slept all night. When he awoke in the morning a big panther, who had occupied the same quarters, uttered a growl and jumped out of the window and ran away. Nothing but the toughness of a tough man prevented him from eating the official.

"A DIRTY house and a scolding wife are poor companions." SAPOLIO will cure the first, and perhaps moderate the rancor of the latter. Try a cake.

A Better Outlook.

It has come to that point that when a St. Louis murderer is found in Chicago the police of the latter city will permit him to be arrested and turned over, and St. Louis has actually given up a Chicago wife who eloped with a man and his five children. It has come slow but sure.

THE toothless man ought to be a sweet talker, for all his words must of necessity be gum drops.

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

WHY should you be careful how you entertain friendship? Because it has a cold shoulder.

Good Blood
Is absolutely
Essential to
Good Health
You may have
both by taking the
best Blood Purifier
Hood's
Sarsaparilla

JAMES G. SWAN, of Port Townsend, Wash., has obtained and publishes affidavits of numerous sealers that fur seals are born all along the coast, and that the pups can swim as soon as born. If this can be proved it is said it will change the whole Behring Sea controversy, as it is claimed now that fur seals breed only on the Pribyloff Islands, and that the species would be exterminated if the hunters were not excluded from the Behring Sea. Judge Swan offers to prove the truth of the statement to Congress or a federal commission. Fur seals were never so abundant at Cape Flattery as ... off ...

What is lacking is truth and confidence.

If there were absolute truth on the one hand and absolute confidence on the other, it wouldn't be necessary for the makers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy to back up a plain statement of fact by a $500 guarantee.

They say—"If we can't cure *you* (make it personal, please,) of catarrh in the head, in any form or stage, we'll pay you $500 for your trouble in making the trial."

"An advertising fake," you say.

Funny, isn't it, how some people prefer sickness to health when the remedy is positive and the guarantee *absolute.*

Wise men don't put *money* back of "fakes."

And "faking" doesn't pay.

Magical little granules—those tiny, sugar-coated Pellets of Dr. Pierce—scarcely larger than mustard seeds, yet powerful to cure—active yet mild in operation. The best Liver Pill ever invented. Cure sick headache, dizziness, constipation. One a dose.

He Has Not Secured His Pension.

The following Salem pension story matches the one I told a week or two ago. A veteran soldier of that town who applied for a pension was obliged to forward to Washington some testimony as to his disability, and this is the affidavit that he presented to his lawyer: "This is to certify that John Jones worked for me before the war and since. He doesn't do half a day's work now and never could." Jones' counsel thought that the testimony would not help along the claimant's case, and he wisely concluded not to send it.—*Boston Traveller.*

NEGLECTING a child troubled with worms may cause it to have epileptic fits. Horrible! Give it Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers at once and save the child. By mail, 25 cents. John D. Park, Cincinnati, Ohio.

A Dead Law for Idiots.

There is a law in Michigan to punish the idiot who points a gun at a friend to see him jump, but it is practically a dead-letter. Indeed, no law can be framed to properly punish a person who was born without the necessary filling in his head. We must simply wait until he pours kerosene on the fire or sits down in front of a buzz saw.

He Likes to Swear.

A New Hampshire man made affidavit that he saw a ghost nine feet high. Then he made another that the said ghost was a cow. Then he made a third that he lied about the whole thing. His reputation for truth and veracity is now firmly established in his neighborhood.

GUS. A. DUBOIS, a well-known resident of St. Louis, says: "I have used several bottles of Prickly Ash Bitters for biliousness and malarial troubles, so prevalent in this climate, and heartily recommend it to all afflicted in a like manner. It is the best remedy I ever used."

Couldn't Recover.

A man in Dubuque sued a barber for having given him the barber's itch. The barber proved in court that the man drank from five to fifteen glasses of beer per day, and was unclean in his habits, and the jury returned for the defendant. They decided that he started the itch on himself.

He Stepped Out.

A man was about to be married in Scranton, Pa., when he said to the bride that he would just step out and buy something for his breath. That was four weeks ago, and he has not been seen since. He must have had an awful breath on him.

COUGHS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, etc. quickly relieved by Brown's Bronchial Troches. A simple and effectual remedy, superior to all other articles for the same purpose. *Sold only in boxes.*

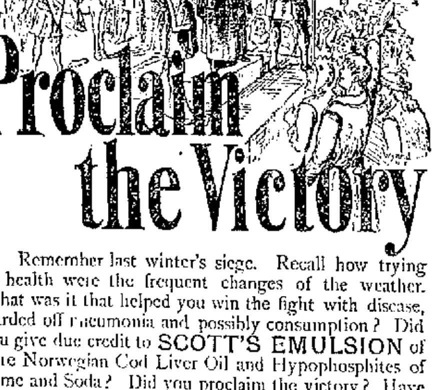
Ready to Answer.

New Orleans has the history of every Italian who was mobbed down fine and can prove beyond a doubt that every one not naturalized, and therefore beyond Italy's jurisdiction, was an outlaw and a murderer, who fled from Italy to escape the punishment of crimes.

"A SAVIOR of her sex," is a title bestowed upon Lydia E. Pinkham by the women of the world, millions of whom are indebted to her for health.

DIMINUTIVE Dude—"Why do you make me wait until the last dance?" Young Lady—"Oh, to give you time to grow."

BAKERS are great loafers, but they are generally high bred men.



Remember last winter's siege. Recall how trying to health were the frequent changes of the weather. What was it that helped you win the fight with disease, warded off pneumonia and possibly consumption? Did you give due credit to SCOTT'S EMULSION of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda? Did you proclaim the victory? Have you recommended this wonderful ally of health to your friends? And what will you do this winter? Use Scott's Emulsion as a preventive this time. It will fortify the system against *Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, and all Anæmic and Wasting Diseases (specially in Children).* Palatable as Milk.

SPECIAL.—Scott's Emulsion is non-secret, and is prescribed by the Medical Profession all over the world, because its ingredients are scientifically combined in such a manner as to greatly increase their remedial value.

CAUTION.—Scott's Emulsion is put up in salmon-colored wrappers. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Manufacturing Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

THE Council of Public Health, Paris, after studying into the question of digestive powers of children, report that cod liver oil and other such fatty preparations are of disadvantage to young children; that they impair the digestive functions and, being of no use, are in the way.

For a Disordered Liver
Try BEECHAM'S PILLS.
... Box.
... ISTS.

"August Flower"

Biliousness, Constipation, Stomach Pains.

"I have been afflicted with biliousness "and constipation "for fifteen years; "first one and then "another preparation was suggested "to me and tried but "to no purpose. At last a friend "recommended August Flower. I "took it according to directions and "its effects were wonderful, relieving me of those disagreeable "stomach pains which I had been "troubled with so long. Words "cannot describe the admiration "in which I hold your August "Flower—it has given me a new "lease of life, which before was a "burden. Such a medicine is a benefaction to humanity, and its good "qualities and "wonderful merits should be "made known to "everyone suffering with dyspepsia or biliousness

Jesse Barker,
Printer,
Humboldt,
Kansas.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.



LEWIS' 98% LYE
Powdered and Perfumed.
(PATENTED)
The strongest and purest Lye made. Will make the best perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes *without boiling.* It is the Best for softening water, cleansing waste-pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc.
PENNA. SALT M'F'G CO.,
Gen. Agts., Phila., Pa.

The Soap
that
Cleans
Most
is Lenox.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

One of the most important organs of the human body is the LIVER. When it fails to properly perform its functions the entire system becomes deranged. The BRAIN, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS, all refuse to perform their work. DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY DISEASE, etc., are the results, unless something is done to assist Nature in throwing off the impurities caused by the inaction of a TORPID LIVER. This assistance so necessary will be found in

Prickly Ash Bitters!

It acts directly on the LIVER, STOMACH and KIDNEYS, and by its mild and cathartic effect and general tonic qualities restores these organs to a sound, healthy condition, and cures all diseases arising from these causes. It PURIFIES THE BLOOD, tones up the system, and restores perfect health. If your druggist does not keep it ask him to order it for you. Send 2c stamp for copy of "THE HORSE TRAINER," published by us.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO.,
Sole Proprietors. ST. LOUIS, MO.

IF YOU HAVE
no appetite, Indigestion, Flatulence, Sick-Headache, "all run down" or losing flesh, you will find
Tutt's Pills
Just what you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies.

AGENTS WANTED!
Ladies or gentlemen, to sell our Eucalyptol Inhaler. Cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Asthma &c. Everybody buys. W. H. Blood & Co., 239 Dearborn st., Chicago

-VASELINE-

FOR A ONE-DOLLAR BILL sent us by mail we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all of the following articles, carefully packed:

One two-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline	10 cts.
One two-ounce bottle of Vaseline Pomade	15 "
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream	15 "
One cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice	10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented	10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, exquisitely scented	25 "
One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline	25 "
	$1.10

Or, for postage stamps, any single article at the price named. On no account be persuaded to accept from your druggist any Vaseline or preparation therefrom unless labeled with our name, because you will certainly receive an imitation which has little or no value.

Chesebrough Mfg. Co., 24 State St., N. Y.

WALL PAPER
SAMPLES SENT FREE of spring patterns with borders and ceilings to match. One half million rolls offered at wholesale prices. White blanks, 4c to 6c. Gilts, 8c to 35c; Embossed Gilts, 10c to 50c. I will send you the most popular colorings, and guarantee to save you money. ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant, 117-119 W. Madison st., Chicago.

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ROOT BEER
THE GREAT HEALTH DRINK.
... Sold by all dealers. ... C. E. HIRES CO., Phila.

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FREE. Address, with Stamp,
The Topeka Commercial Security Co.,
BANKERS, TOPEKA, KANSAS.



FAT FOLKS REDUCED
15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies. No starving, no inconvenience and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. Send 6c. for circulars and testimonials. Address Dr. O.W.F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

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THE HOLY LAND, Round the World, select parties, best ticketing facilities, ocean tickets. H. GAZE & SON, 940 Broadway, N. Y. (Est. 1844.)

"WOMAN, HER DISEASES AND THEIR Treatment." A valuable illustrated book of ... Address P. O. Box 1055, Phila. Pa.

GRAND OFFER—A SILVERWARE ... Write for circular. ... Chicago.

PISO'S CURE FOR
25 CTS
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.
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CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS
PENNYROYAL PILLS
DIAMOND BRAND
THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. ...

When Writing to Advertisers, please say you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

THE NEW TABERNACLE.

TALMAGE'S GRAPHIC REVIEW OF THE BUILDING.

The Passage of Jordan by the Israelites—The Many Discouragements in Building the New Structure—Stones from Sinai and Athens—A Church for All.

Six thousand persons were present at the dedication of the new Brooklyn Tabernacle, and many thousands were turned away. Text, "What mean ye by these stones?" (Joshua iv. 6).

The Jordan, like the Mississippi, has bluffs on the one side and flats on the other. Here and there a sycamore shadows it. Here and there a willow dips into it. It was only a little over waist deep in December as I waded through it, but in the months of April and May the snows on Mount Lebanon thaw and flow down into the valley, and then the Jordan overflows its banks. Then it is wide, deep, raging and impetuous. At this season of the year I hear the tramp of 40,000 armed men coming down to cross the river. You say, why do they not go up nearer the rise of the river at the old camel ford? Ah! my friends, it is because it is not safe to go around when the Lord tells us to go ahead. The Israelites had been going around forty years, and they had enough of it. I do not know how it is with you, my brethren, but I have always got into trouble when I went around, but always out into safety when I went ahead.

There spreads out the Jordan, a raging torrent, much of it snow water just come down from the mountain top; and I see some of the Israelites shivering at the idea of plunging in, and one soldier says to his comrade, "Joseph, can you swim?" And another says: "If we get across the stream we will get there with wet clothes and with damaged armor, and the Canaanites will slash us to pieces with their swords before we get up the other bank." But it is no time to halt. The great host marches on.

The priests carrying the ark go ahead, the people follow. I hear the tramp of the great multitude. The priests have now come within a stone's throw of the water. Yet still there is no abatement of the flood. Now they have come within four or five feet of the stream; but there is no abatement of the flood. Bad prospect! It seems as if these Israelites that crossed the desert are now going to be drowned in sight of Canaan. But "Forward!" is the cry. The command rings all along the line of the host. "Forward!" Now the priests have come within one step of the river. This time they lift their feet from the solid ground and put them down into the raging stream. No sooner are their feet there than Jordan flies.

On the right hand God piles up a great mountain of floods; on the left, the water flows off toward the sea. The great river for hours halts and rears. The back water not being able to flow over the passing Israelites, pile wave on wave until perhaps a sea bird would find some difficulty in scaling the water cliff. Now the priests and all the people have gone over on dry land. The water on the left hand side by this time has reached the sea; and now that the miraculous passage has been made, stand back and see this stupendous pile of waters leap. God takes his hand from that wall of floods, and like a hundred cataracts they plunge and roar in thunderous triumph to the sea.

How are they to celebrate this passage? Shall it be with music? I suppose the trumpet and cymbals were all worn out before this. Shall it be with banners waving? Oh, no; they are all faded and torn. Joshua cries out, "I will tell you how to celebrate this—build a monument here to commemorate the event;" and every priest puts a heavy stone on his shoulder and marches out, and drops that stone in the divinely appointed place. I see the pile growing in height, in breadth, in significance; and in after years, men went by that spot and saw this monument, and cried out one to another, in fulfillment of the prophecy of the text, "What meant ye by these stones?"

Blessed be God, He did not leave our church in the wilderness! We have been wandering about for a year and a half worshiping in the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, and the Academy of Music, New York. And some thought we would never reach the promised land. Some said we had better take this route and others that. Some said we had better go back, and some said there were sons of Anak in the way that would eat us up, and before the smoke had cleared away from the sky after our tabernacle had been consumed, people stood on the very site of the place and said, "This church will never again be built." We came down to the bank of Jordan; we looked off upon the waters. Some of the sympathy that was expressed turned out to be snow water melted from the top of Lebanon. Some said, "You had better not go in; you will get your feet wet." But we waded in, pastor and people, farther and farther, and in some way, the Lord only knows how, we got through; and to-night I go all around about this great house, erected by your prayers and sympathies and sacrifices, and cry out in the words of my text, "What mean ye by these stones?"

It is an outrage to build a house like this, so vast and so magnificent, unless there be some tremendous reasons for doing it; and so, my friends, I pursue you to-night with the question of my text, and demand of these trustees and of these elders and of all who have contributed in the building of this structure, "What mean ye by these stones?" But before I get your answer to my question you interrupt me and point to the memorial wall at the side of this pulpit, and say, "Explain that unusual group of memorials. What mean you by those stones?" By permission of the people of my beloved charge I recently visited the Holy Lands, and having in mind by day and night during my absence this rising house of prayer, I bethought myself, "What can I do to make that place significant and glorious?"

On the morning of December the 3d we were at the foot of the most sacred mountain of all the earth, Mount Calvary. There is no more doubt of the locality than of Mount Washington or Mount Blanc. On the bluff of this mountain, which is the shape of the human skull, and so called in the Bible, "The place of a skull," there is room for three crosses. There I saw a stone so suggestive I rolled it down the hill and transported it. It is at the top of this wall, a white stone, with crimson veins running through it—the white typical of purity, the crimson suggestive of the blood that paid the price of our redemption. We place it at the top of the memorial wall, for above all in this church for all time, in sermon and song and prayer, shall be the sacrifice of Mount Calvary. Look at it. That stone was one of the rocks rent at the crucifixion. That heard the cry, "It is finished." Was ever any church on earth honored with such a memorial?

Beneath are two tables of stone, which I had brought from Mount Sinai where the law was given. Three camels were three weeks crossing the desert to fetch them. When at Cairo, Egypt, I proposed to the Christian Arab that he bring one stone from Mount Sinai, he said, "We can easier bring two rocks than one, for one must balance them on the back of the camel," and I did not think until the day of their arrival how much more suggestive would be the two, because the law was written on two tables of stone. Those stones marked with the words, "Mount Sinai" felt the earthquake that shook the mountains when the law was given. The lower stone of the wall is from Mars Hill, the place where Paul stood when he preached that famous sermon on the brotherhood of the human race, declaring, "God hath made of one blood all nations."

Since Lord Elgin took the famous statuary from the Acropolis, the hill adjoining Mars Hill, the Greek Government makes it impossible to transport to other lands any antiquities, and armed soldiery guard not only the Acropolis but Mars Hill. [illegible] stone I o[illegible] by [illegible] from [illegible] Queen of [illegible] brilliant [illegible] woman who received us as [illegible], and Mr. Tricoupis, Prime Minister of Greece, and Mr. Snowden, our American Minister Plenipotentiary, and Dr. Marsh, our American consul, that [illegible] was sawed from the top of rock on which Paul preached. Now you understand why we have marked it "The Gospel." Long after my lips shall utter in this church their last message, these lips of stone will tell of the Law, and the Sacrifice, and the Gospel. This day I present them to this church and to all who shall gaze upon them. Thus you have my answer to the question, "What mean you by these stones?"

But you cannot divert me from the text as I first put it. I have interjected these four memorials on my right hand, but there are hundreds of stones in these surrounding walls and underneath us, in the foundations, and rising above us in the towers. The quarries of this and transatlantic countries at the call of crowbar and chisel have contributed toward this structure. "What mean ye by these stones?"

You mean among other things that they shall be an earthly residence for Christ. Christ did not have much of a house when He was here. Who and where is that child crying? It is Jesus, born in an outhouse. Where is that hard breathing? It is Jesus, asleep on a rock. Who is that in the back part of the fishing smack, with a sailor's rough overcoat thrown over Him? It is Jesus the worn out voyager. O Jesus! is it not time that thou hadst a house? We give thee this. Thou didst give it to us first, but we give it back to thee. It is too good for us, but not half good enough for thee. Oh! come in and take the best seat here. Walk up and down all these aisles. Speak through these organ pipes. Throw thine arm over us in these arches. In the flaming of these brackets of fire speak to us, saying, "I am the light of the world." O King! make this thine audience chamber. Here proclaim righteousness and make treaties. We clap our hands, we uncover our heads, we lift our ensigns, we cry with multitudinous acclamation until the place rings and the heavens listen, "O King! live forever!"

Is it not time that He who was born in a stranger's house and buried in a stranger's grave should have an earthly house? Come in, O Jesus! not the corpse of a buried Christ, but a radiant and triumphant Jesus, conqueror of earth and Heaven and hell.

He lives, all glory to His name,
He lives, my Jesus, still the same
Oh, the sweet joy this sentence gives—
I know that my Redeemer lives.

Blessed be His glorious name forever! Again, if any one asks the question of the text, "What mean ye by these stones?" the reply is we mean the communion of saints. Do you know that there is not a single denomination of Christians in Brooklyn that has not contributed something toward the building of this house? And if ever, standing in this place, there shall be a man who shall try by anything he says to stir up bitterness between different denominations of Christians, may his tongue falter, and his cheek blanch, and his heart stop! My friends, if there is any church on earth where there is a mingling of all denominations it is our church. I just wish that John Calvin and Arminius, if they were not too busy, would come out on the battlements and see us.

Sometimes in our prayer-meetings I have heard brethren use the phrases of a beautiful liturgy, and we know where they come from; and in the same prayer-meetings I have heard brethren make audible ejaculation, "Amen!" "Praise ye the Lord!" and we did not have to guess twice where they came from. When a man knocks at our church door, if he comes from a sect where they will not give him a certificate, we say: "Come in by confession of faith." While Adoniram Judson the Baptist, and John Wesley the Methodist, and John Knox the glorious old Scotch Presbyterian are shaking hands in Heaven, all churches on earth can afford to come into close communication: "One Lord, one faith, one baptism." Oh, my brethren, we have had enough of Big Bethel fights—the Fourteenth New York Regiment fighting the Fifteenth Massachusetts Regiment. Now, let all those who are for Christ and stand on the same side go shoulder to shoulder, and this church, instead of having a sprinkling of the divine blessing, go clear under the wave in one glorious immersion in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost.

I saw a little child once, in its dying hour, put one arm around its father's neck and the other arm around its mother's neck and bring them close down to its dying lips and give a last kiss. Oh, I said, those two persons will stand very near to each other always after such an interlocking. The dying Christ puts one arm around this denomination of Christians, and the other arm around that denomination of Christians, and He brings them down to His dying lips while He gives them this parting kiss: "My peace I leave with you. My peace I give unto you."

How swift the heavenly course they run,
Whose hearts and faith and hopes are one.

I heard a Baptist minister once say that he thought in the millennium it would be all one great Baptist Church, and I heard a Methodist minister say that he thought in the great millennial day it would be all one great Methodist Church; and I have known a Presbyterian minister who thought that in the millennial day it would be all one great Presbyterian Church. Now I think they are all mistaken. I think the millennial church will be a composite church; and just as you may take the best parts of five or six tunes, and under the skillful hands of a Handel, Mozart, or Beethoven entwine them into one grand and overpowering symphony, so, I suppose, in the latter days of the world, God will take the best parts of all denominations of Christians, and weave them into one great ecclesiastical harmony, broad as the earth and high as the Heavens, and that will be the church of the future. Or, as mosaic is made up of jasper and agate and many precious stones cemented together—mosaic a thousand feet square in St. Mark's, or mosaic hoisted in colossal seraphim in St. Sophia—so I suppose God will make, after awhile, one great blending of all creeds, and all faiths, and all Christian sentiments, the amethyst, and the jasper, and the chalcedony of all different experiences and belief, cemented side by side in the great mosaic of the ages; and while the nations look upon the columns and architraves of that stupendous church of the future, and cry out, "What mean ye by these stones?" there shall be innumerable voices to respond, "We mean the Lord God omnipotent reigneth."

Still further, you mean by these stones the salvation of the people. We did not build this church for mere worldly reforms, or for an educational institution, or as a platform upon which to read essays and philosophical disquisitions, but a place for the tremendous work of soul saving. Oh, I had rather be the means in this church of having one soul prepared for a joyous eternity than five thousand souls prepared for mere worldly success. All churches are in two classes, all communities in two classes, all the race in two classes—believers and unbelievers. To augment the number of the one and subtract from the number of the other we built this church, and toward that supreme and eternal idea we dedicate all our sermons, all our songs, all our prayers, all our Sabbath handshakings. We want to throw defection into the enemy's ranks. We want to make them either surrender unconditionally to Christ or else fly in rout, scattering the way with canteens, blankets, and knapsacks. We want to popularize Christ. We would like to tell the story of His love here until men would feel that they would rather die than live another hour without His sympathy and love and mercy. We want to rouse up an enthusiasm for Him greater than was felt for Nathaniel Lyon when he rode along the ranks; greater than was exhibited for Wellington when he came back from Waterloo; greater than was expressed for Napoleon when he stepped ashore from Elba. We really believe in this place Christ will enact the same scenes that were enacted by Him when He landed [illegible], and there will be such [illegible] blind eyes and [illegible] deaf ears and casting out of [illegible] bewitched [illegible] hundred years after you and I are dead and [illegible], oh, my friends, we want that one [illegible] to the day when the chisel of time that [illegible] down even St. Paul's and the Pyramids, shall bring this house into the dust.

Oh, that this day of dedication might be the day of emancipation of all the prisoned souls. My friends, do not make the blunder of the ship carpenters in Noah's time, who helped to build the ark, but did not get into it. God forbid that you who have been so generous to build this church should not get under its saving influence. "Come thou and all thy house into the ark." Do you think a man is safe out of Christ? Not one day, not one hour, not one minute, not one second. Three or four years ago, you remember, a rail train broke down a bridge on the way to Albany, and after the catastrophe they were looking around among the timbers of the crushed bridge and the fallen train and found the conductor. He was dying, and had only strength to say one thing, and that was, "Hoist the flag for the next train." So there come to us to-night, from the eternal word, voices of angels, voices of departed spirits, crying: "Lift the warning. Blow the trumpet. Give the alarm. Hoist the flag for the next train."

Oh, that to-night my Lord Jesus would sweep His arm around this great audience and take you all to His holy heart. You will never see so good a time for personal consecration as now. "What mean ye by these stones?" We mean your redemption from sin and death and hell by the power of an omnipotent gospel.

Well, the Brooklyn Tabernacle is erected again. We came here to-night not to dedicate it. That was done this morning. To-night we dedicate ourselves. In the Episcopal and Methodist churches they have a railing around the altar, and the people come and kneel down at that railing and get the sacramental blessing. Well, my friends, it would take more than a night to gather you in circles around this altar. Then just bow where you are for the blessing. Aged men, this is the last church that you will ever dedicate. May the God who comforted Jacob the Patriarch, and Paul the aged, make this house to you the gate of Heaven; and when, in your old days, you put on your spectacles to read the hymn or the Scripture lesson, may you get preparation for that land where you shall no more see through a glass darkly. May the warm sunshine of Heaven thaw the snow off your foreheads!

Men in midlife, do you know that this is the place where you are going to get your fatigues rested and your sorrows appeased and your souls saved? Do you know that at this altar your sons and daughters will take upon themselves the vows of the Christian, and from this place you will carry out, some of you, your precious dead? Between this baptismal font and this communion table you will have some of the tenderest of life's experiences. God bless you, old and young and middle aged. The money you have given to this church to-day will be, I hope, the best financial investment you have ever made. Your worldly investments may depend upon the whims of the money market, or the honesty of business associates, but the money you have given to the house of the Lord shall yield you large percentage, and declare eternal dividends long after the noonday sun shall have gone out like a spark from a smitten anvil and all the stars are dead.

Fashionable Vulgarity.

Men and women exhibit more or less vulgarity in all the various classes into which social laws divide mankind. Many are measurably excusable for vulgarity, because they have had little or no opportunity to become anything better; but even among those who have been denied the advantages of culture or refining associations there are many who, however uncultivated, are never vulgar.

The vulgarity that is most conspicuous and least excusable is that often ostentatiously exhibited by men and women who have enjoyed the advantages of what they call the best culture and surroundings; who claim to be gentlemen and ladies par excellence. It would be most unjust to say that exhibitions of vulgarity are common among cultivated men and women; but it is undeniably true that some of the most offensive exhibitions of vulgarity are made by men and women who assume to be leaders of refined society.

One of the most common and unpardonable vulgarisms is that exhibited by men and women at places of public amusement. There is hardly a week that some of our best theaters are not disgraced by the brazen vulgarity of fashionable parties. Sometimes they occupy the boxes, and by their loud and incessant conversation and exclamations, deprive a full hundred quiet spectators from hearing or enjoying the play. Sometimes they take a prominent row of seats, and disturb actors, audience and orchestra with their loud conversation, vulgar criticism and more vulgar exhibition of contempt for the better people around them. Sometimes the vulgarity is heightened by men, miscalled gentlemen, who are intoxicated; not too drunk, but just drunk enough to be entertaining to these women, miscalled ladies, and excessively annoying to scores of people around them. Unfashionable people don't exhibit such vulgarity, for the very good reasons that, as a rule, they have too much self-respect to be guilty of it, and they would be admonished or ordered out by the ushers if they so offended.—*Philadelphia Times.*

The Sheffield razor trade has been very brisk for nearly two years, and the razor forgers are agitating, though in a very friendly way, for an advance of 10 per cent. in wages. A "spurt" was given to the razor trade in a singular way just before the Egyptian war. On the soldiers' kits being examined it was found that they were deficient in razors, knives and forks. A large firm in Sheffield were asked by the Government to make several thousand razors in a certain time. The firm replied that they could supply from stock if the Government would take the ordinary pattern; but the authorities insisted on having their own army razor. The order was then divided, and the numerous forgers, who work at little wheels in the Rivelin valley and other suburban parts, were offered 3d. per dozen more to get the work out on time. The offer was accepted, and the soldiers had their razors in time.

In the days of the late Mr. Roebuck, a Sheffield manufacturer made the remark in his presence that the British soldier shaved himself with a razor which was delivered, in case, at 4½d. to 5½d. Mr. Roebuck expressed some incredulity, but the manufacturer whipped one out of his pocket and showed it to the honorable gentlemen, who took possession of it. The chief cause of the present activity in the razor trade is the sudden change in the American demand, which is now all for hollow-backed razors.

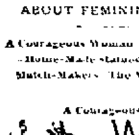
Another kind is made, not for shaving, but for razor fights. It is very loose in the blade, which can be suddenly thrown back, and held between the fingers for a dash at the face. This razor is said to be used almost entirely by negroes, and large numbers are sent to the United States. The Sheffield water is said to be essential to the making of good razors. Several years ago a company of razor grinders who went to America took a [illegible] Sheffield water with them; but [illegible] course, could not last [illegible] the cause, the mak[illegible] specialty of [illegible] and almost [illegible]

DOINGS OF WOMEN FOLK

NEWS, NOTES, AND GOSSIP ABOUT FEMININE AFFAIRS.

A Courageous Woman—Lady's Riding Rig—Home-Made Stained Glass—Mothers as Match-Makers—The Way of the World.

A Courageous Woman.



WHEN a woman, and that woman is an American by birth decides to spend six months, accompanied by a single white female attendant, in the wilds of Africa, there is naturally great interest in her and in the object of her undertaking, especially in her native land.

Mrs. French Sheldon, the woman who has sailed from England upon this hazardous enterprise, is attractive and cultivated, with large dark blue eyes, beautiful brown hair, and a frank and expressive countenance. She is widely known as an intellectual and gifted woman, of undoubted courage and quite competent to take care of herself in anything like an equal mental or physical encounter.

The friend of Stanley, Du Chaillu, Ward and other well-known African travelers, she starts upon her journey well equipped with information of the country in which her researches and observations are to be made. She will start, after reaching Africa, from Mombassa and proceed to Kilimanjaro. Besides her own white female attendant she will be accompanied by about fifty picked and trustworthy natives. Her object, as she said in a recent interview, is not that of a missionary or a philanthropist, as has been erroneously stated, and she has no geographical or commercial purpose. "I go," she said, "upon my own responsibility and for my own purposes, one of which is that I want information for finishing a book I have had in hand for some time." Another of her objects is to "study the natives, especially the woman and children, while they are still in their primitive state."

Mrs. Sheldon has as a part of her equipment a complete photographic outfit with which she will make views of what she considers interesting and use them in illustrating her book. Among her other studies she will give some attention to the constellations, planets and stars, and to aid her in this pursuit she has received some valuable hints from Mrs. Richard Proctor.



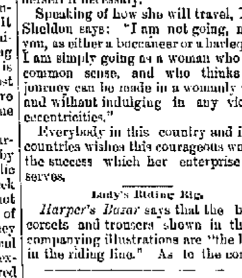
Her method of travel will be interesting. A chair has been made for her, which, as she describes it, is "quite a wonderful structure," and in which she will be carried by twelve of the natives. The chair is "wonderfully light and so ingeniously made that her attendant and herself can sleep in it at night." Mrs. Sheldon will go armed with two excellent revolvers made especially for her, and with which she will defend herself if necessary.

Speaking of how she will travel, Mrs. Sheldon says: "I am not going, mind you, as either a buccaneer or a harlequin. I am simply going as a woman who has common sense, and who thinks the journey can be made in a womanly way, and without indulging in any violent eccentricities."

Everybody in this country and in all countries wishes this courageous woman the success which her enterprise deserves.

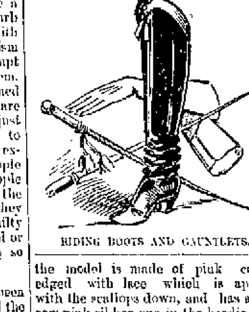
Lady's Riding Rig.

Harper's Bazar says that the boots, corsets and trousers shown in the accompanying illustrations are "the latest in the riding line." As to the corsets,



RIDING BOOTS AND GAUNTLETS.

the model is made of pink coutil, edged with lace which is applied with the scallops down, and has a narrow pink ribbon run in the heading.



RIDING CORSET. RIDING TROUSERS.

The trousers, which are indispensible with a modern riding habit, are made of heavy English tricot.

Mothers as Match-Makers.

There is a kind of match-making which it is a mother's duty to attempt, writes Amelia E. Barr, in the *Ladies' Home Journal.* But it has strict limitations. It resolves itself into the simple duty of introducing to her daughter young men whose moral character is good, who are in a position to marry, and who, physically, are not likely to repel her. The young people may then safely be left to their own instincts. There should be no attempt to coerce; no moral force used to make even a suitable marriage; though extremities may lawfully be used to prevent an evil marriage. A mother's match-making really begins while her daughter's education is in progress. And it is one of the strangest of facts, that mothers generally force this education in the direction of those qualities likely to amuse young men—music, dancing, singing, dressing, playing games, chaffing wittily, etc. Now, such [illegible] are likely to procure plenty [illegible] but young men rarely marry the girls they first woo. [illegible] why do not [illegible] all, that appear [illegible] in their daughters' lives when they [illegible] ought to [illegible] Why should the preparation for [illegible] be lightest [illegible] How many estimable [illegible] arrangement for [illegible] wifehood? [illegible] pass his life with a woman whose only charm is the power to amuse him? He might as wisely dine every day upon candy sugar.

The Way of the World.

The sweet, motherly face of Mrs. B., who always wore decorous black, appeared on the promenade lately in a Rubens hat—black, to be sure, but [illegible]

"Twenty years too young for her," ejaculated one friend behind her back. To her face she said:

"You dear thing! How becoming that hat is to you. Never wear a bonnet again."

"Did you see Mrs. B. at church to-day?" asked another lady of her husband.

"Yes, she never misses morning service," he replied.

"And did you notice her hat?"

"Why no. I suppose it is the same one she always wears."

"It was a round hat," announced the lady in much the same tone she would have used if the headgear in question had been a washtub.

"That woman will wear a crown some day," answered her husband. "I do not know her equal in good work."

"I am talking about earthly millinery now," answered his wife, as she picked up the discussion again.

Meanwhile Mrs. B. had returned home and taken off the offending hat, which she handed to her daughter.

"Thank you, Ruby," she said. "I suppose my bonnet has come back?"

"Yes, dear," answered her daughter; "and Mrs. —— was so grateful because you lent it to her. She said she could not afford to buy mourning for her boy."

"It was a small favor to do for one in trouble," answered the mother gently.

And the wagging tongues never reached her.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Home-Made Stained Glass.

Imitation stained glass, which may be turned to good account for flower or landscape tablets to be hung before windows, to add, in addition to any attraction of the design, color vivacity to a room, may be executed by covering the glass with a thin film of turpentine, and painting on this in varnish colors, somewhat thin. The glass is to be placed in a warm, dry place for a few days. The design may be placed beneath the glass or outlined on its face by means of transfer paper and a tracer. —*The Ladies' Home Journal.*

She Missed the "Darkies."

A young Southern woman, married and recently settled in New York, says that housekeeping in the North is a much more difficult problem than in the South. "Why," said she, "there is no such thing as being able to get hot bread here, and I have finally given up trying to have it, and buy bakers' rolls instead, horrid as they are." Then she continued: "I suppose everybody else has the same trouble about servants, but I really did not know how to endure the ignominy I experienced when I was choosing my first maids at the intelligence office.

"'Do you expect me to do your washing?' said one of the cooks I interviewed.

"'Certainly,' I replied.

"'How many have you got in family?'

"'Two grown people and one little girl,' I said, with a submissive spirit.

"'Well, I suppose you'd be having some fine washing. How many pieces do you have?'

"As I did not propose to account for the exact number of pieces, the conversation proceeded no further.

"Another cook said, when I touched on the subject of hot bread:

"'Do I make it? An' shure and I do make it, but I charge if I furnish hot bread, and if I make waffles and tea-biscuits I have a still larger price,' said the relentless creature.

"Oh! Don't I miss our dear darky cooks!"—*New York Sun.*

Hospitality to Morgan's Raiders.

Our progress, quite rapid in Kentucky, was now accelerated, and were habitually twenty-one hours out of the twenty-four in the saddle, very frequently not halting at night or going into camp at all. For the first three or four days we saw nothing of the inhabitants save in their character as militia, when they forced themselves on our attention much more frequently than we desired. The houses were entirely deserted. Often we found the kitchen fire blazing, the keys hanging in the cupboard lock, and the chickens sauntering about the yard with a confidence which proved that they had never before seen soldiers.

As the first scare wore off, however, we found the women and children remaining at home, while the men went to the muster. When a thirsty cavalryman rode up to a house to inquire for buttermilk he was generally met by a buxom dame, with a half-dozen or more small children peeping out from her voluminous skirts, who, in response to a question about the "old man," would say, "The men hev all gone to the 'raliy;' you'll see 'em soon." We experienced little difficulty in procuring food for man and horse. Usually upon our raids it was much easier to obtain meat than bread. But in Indiana and Ohio we always found bread ready baked at every house. In Ohio, on more than one occasion, in deserted houses we found pies, hot from the oven, displayed upon tables conveniently spread. The first time that I witnessed this sort of hospitality was when I rode up to a house where a party of my men were standing around a table garnished as I have described, eying the pies hungrily, but showing no disposition to touch them. I asked, in astonishment, why they were so abstinent. One of them replied that they feared the pies might be poisoned. I was quite sure, on the contrary, that they were intended as a propitiatory offering. I had always been fond of pies—these were of luscious apples—so I bade the spokesman hand me one of the largest, and proceeded to eat it. The men watched me vigilantly for two or three minutes, and then as I seemed much better after my repast, they took hold ravenously.—*Basil W. Duke, in Century.*

Italians Are Not Drunkards.

Two of the ordinary American beverages, whisky and malt liquors, says the New York *Sun*, are almost wholly unknown to our Italian immigrants when they arrive here. They may know the acid taste of cheap Italian wines, but few of them are familiar with the bitterness of beer or the pungency and intoxicating properties of whisky. They often express surprise that Americans can like such disagreeable potations. It is doubtless true that some of them change their notions on the subject before or after they they have lived a year in this country, yet it is a fact that the great majority of the Italian denizens of New York are poor customers at the whisky and beer saloons, and the police reports show that the proportion of them arrested for drunkenness is small.

Mother (angrily, reaching for her slipper)—[illegible] and her darling!—Come here, you [illegible]ty, disobedient—" Daring Bo[illegible] crossing his hands behind hi[illegible] Now, mamma, there's no use of [illegible]ceeding to extremities in this m[illegible]

STORY OF A WALTZ.

The Origin of One of Johann Strauss' Masterpieces.

One [illegible] afternoon a young man of the [illegible], slender, graceful, with elegant, but wonderfully expressive features, wended his way to a palatial residence in Vienna.

His dress did not indicate rank, but he was politely saluted by the Swiss who slowly and proudly paced to and fro in front of the mansion. He smilingly returned the salutation, and at the door was met by a servant and conducted to an elegantly appointed reception-room.

The servant left him, and, seating himself beside a harp, he swept his practiced fingers across the strings nervously, at the same time casting longing glances toward the door through which the servant had gone.

Soon two ladies made their appearance, whom he courteously greeted. One of them was advanced in years; the other, not more than 18, was "a daughter of the gods," "most divinely fair," if not "divinely tall," whose carriage was that of a queen.

"I am sorry to have detained you," she said in the sweetest of tones, while her lips were wreathed with smiles.

"The detention is of no consequence," he replied.

She took the seat vacated by him for her, swept her own fingers across the harp strings. Then, under his direction, she ran through an exercise placed on the rack before her.

The teacher, whom she had previously found the personification of calmness, was so unlike his usual self as to attract her attention, and she occasionally glanced into his face to discover his piercing eyes fastened upon her, an expression in them that was unfathomable and portentous, too.

Presently the elder lady excused herself and left the apartment.

"Thank heaven for this opportunity!" the instructor exclaimed, sinking upon his knees and seizing one of his pupil's hands, which he carried to his lips.

"Countess Sophie," she continued, "I love you with my whole heart. You do not despise my love?"

Recovering from the surprise caused by the declaration. She, her eyes flashing angrily, withdrew her hand from his grasp, and, in a scornful tone, said:

"You are out of your place. Rise."

"May not the happiness of knowing that you love me be mine?" he asked, remaining on his knees.

"I—love—you?" was the sneering response. "You must be mad to imagine that I, a countess, love you—only a musician," and she left him.

Rising to his feet he staggered into the street and went to his rooms, in a faraway section of the city. At first he rushed about frantically, continually repeating: "She is a countess; I am only a musician." Then he grew more calm.

"How I love her!" he murmured sadly. "I might have known that she cares nothing for me. In her station women never love, but desire a name, a title. I will try to forget her, and my name shall be honored when hers and that of her family have sunk into oblivion."

Several months after a man—many years his senior and of repulsive personal appearance—entered his presence, and, staring at him superciliously, said in a pompous tone:

"I am Count M—, and have come to engage the services of yourself and your orchestra on the occasion of my marriage, soon to take place."

"I will accommodate you, was the quiet response.

"If you will favor me with a new waltz I will pay you whatever you ask."

"I will write one expressly for the occasion."

"Countess Sophie C— is to be the bride."

The musician made no reply.

"Very likely the Countess instigated him to tell me she is to become his wife in order to cause me pain," he communed aloud when alone. "She shall find herself wounded by the barbed arrow hurled at me; she shall be convinced that I no longer care for her."

The evening for the wedding arrived and when the ceremony which united Countess Sophie to Count M— had been performed, the musician, attired in a suit of black that gave his features an unusually haggard look, stepped before the orchestra, violin and bow in hand.

Toward him who performed his duties with such an evident indifference to herself as caused her cheeks to crimson from vexation, Countess M— frequently turned her eyes; and contrasting him with the insignificant specimen of humanity now her husband, she could but feel that her choice had been unwise.

At 12 the signal for the new waltz was given. The orchestra began the prelude—slow, soft, melancholy—so pathetic that tears swelled to the eyes of many.

The last chord of the introduction was sounded and the director lifted his violin to his shoulder.

Immediately his bow touched the strings the listeners were thrilled to the heart, for a tone of sadness like the wailing of a stricken soul, pervaded the waltz.

Count M— and his wife led off, followed by scores of dancers, who whirled and whirled to the music of the waltz, which exerted a strange influence over them, bore them along faster and faster as the conductor played with untiring energy and an increasing tempo, "pouring his soul into the tomb of his love."

Suddenly his "E" string snapped.

On the instant a blood-curdling shriek was heard and Countess M— fell to the floor—dead.

"It was her requiem!" huskily exclaimed the director, as, with tearful eyes, he looked for the last time upon the form of her who was dearer to him than all else on earth.

Such was the origin of the "Sophie Waltz," composed by the "waltz king," Johann Strauss.—*Cincinnati Post.*

Why She Blushed.

It was a crowded street car. Among the passengers were too sweetly pretty girls, with complexions that were a refreshment to look on, and eyes and lips that moved with all the vivacity of youth and joy of life. They were arrayed in—well, they were eminently "correct." They had been telling each other in a playful, fanciful sort of way what sort of dresses they would like to be married in. The other passengers didn't hear that part of the conversation because of the roar and click of the cable. By one of those curious, sudden freaks of chance that no one can account for, the rattle and clatter stopped for a few seconds as the car sped on, long enough to let words fall from the lips of the younger of the two pretty girls so that all the car heard it: "I am going to be married in —."

"May!" shouted the conductor at that moment, announcing the name of the next street. And then every one in the car tittered, while the girl who was going to be married in May blushed so that the red roses on her breast seemed only a dim pink color.

The peace of God is rich in its blessings. It tells us that our sins are forgiven and that we are walking in His commandments. His peace is essential to enjoyment and progress in the Christian life. Only as we possess it can we use the Divine word with profit. As Mr. Spurgeon says: "Put sheep in good pasture and they can not thrive if constant[illegible] by dogs."—Chri[illegible]

A Most Glorious Holiday for All!

IN WONDER'S CAPITAL AND HAPPIEST FAIRYLAND.

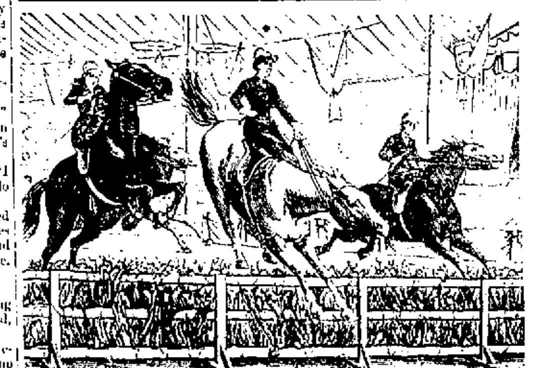
Fort Wayne, MONDAY, May 4.

SELLS · BROTHERS'

ENORMOUS ALL-UNITED

SHOWS

Regal Roman Hippodrome, Wild Moorish Caravan, Spectacular Pilgrimage to Mecca, Greatest Triple Circusses on Earth, Only Five Continent Menagerie, Huge Tropical Aquarium, Aviary, Olympian Festival and Arabian Nights' Entertainment



Transcendent Feats and Living Features

Nowhere else exhibited, and each alone amply repaying the One Price of Admission to a Thousand Allied Wonders.

Astounding Paradoxes of Various Species! Whole Arenas of performing Beasts, Birds, and Tremendous Amphibia! Only Colossal Amphitheatre! Three Circus Rings! Double Elevated Stage! Thrilling High Air Novelties! Grotesque Carnivals! All Kinds of Coliseum Wild Beast and Classic Races!

All the Most Illustrious Artists and Most Brilliant Acts! Wonderous Mammoths and Creatures that do Everything but Talk! Opulent and Romantic Oriental Pageant! Weird Barbaric Athletic Performances! Elfin Sports and Pastimes for the Little Folks! Sumptuous Displays for the Ladies! Prodigious Sensations and Harmless Hilarity for all!

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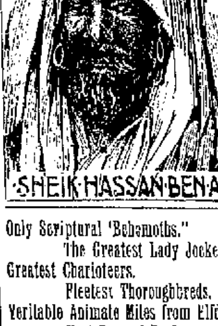
The Only Flock of Full-Grown GIANT OSTRICHES Ever Publicly Exhibited.

ABSOLUTELY THE ONLY LIVING FULL GROWN $10,000

Giant Male and Female HIPPOPOTAMI

TO BE SEEN ANYWHERE TOGETHER.

ONLY GREAT DESERT CIRCUS!
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ONLY 5 AND 85-HORSE RIDER!
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Lessons to benefit and charm the young

Darkest Africa's Huge Sensations.

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The Only Pair of

Liliputian Cattle!

Smallest and Cunningest Bovines Ever Seen on Earth.

ONLY WILD AUSTRALIAN

HAIRLESS HORSE

More Marvelous than the Centaur.

Only Scriptural 'Behemoths." The Greatest Lady Jockeys. Greatest Charioteers. Fleetest Thoroughbreds. Veritable Animate Miles from Elfdom. Most General Performance

The Greatest Bareback Riders. Greatest Ærialists. The Greatest Athletes. All Earth's Quadrupal Miracles. The Greatest Companies. Most Stupendous Program.

The Biggest Tents, The Biggest Trains, The Biggest Investment, The Biggest Expenses, The Biggest Novelties, The Biggest Originalities, The Biggest Innovations,

The Biggest Features, The Biggest Herds, The Biggest Pageants, The Biggest Hippodrome, The Biggest Caravans, The Biggest Amphibia, The Biggest Stables.

The Biggest Spectacles, The Biggest Menageries, The Biggest Circuses, The Biggest Aquarium, The Biggest Wild Beasts, The Biggest Marvels, The Biggest Craze, The Biggest Crowds, The Biggest Success, The Biggest Holiday, Bigger and better than ever, and absolutely

THE ONLY BIG ONE COMING!



A Millionaire Alliance! Free Street Parade!

The Most Superb, Stupendous and Enchanting ever Given.

FIVE-FOLD MORE FOR THE ONE PRICE OF ADMISSION TO ALL Than any other Management has either the Nerve or Liberality to attempt.

Two Performances Daily, at 2 and 8 p. m. Doors Open One Hour Previous.

ADMISSION TO ALL ONLY 50 CENTS.

CHILDREN UNDER 9 YEARS, 25 CENTS.

ROOT AND COMPANY.

SUMMER

Is near at hand. In will come the dust. Thoughtful Housekeepers will take up their Carpets and put in their place

OUR COOL CLEAN STRAW MATTING

For a Few Months.
So Easy to Sweep,
So Neat and Clean,
So Serviceable and Cool,
It Saves the Carpets.

For this season's business we bought heavily the line fresh and clean, but what we wish to direct your attention to is to the

ASTONISHING LOW PRICES

At which we can cover your floors with

CHINA MATTINGS.

See the nice Cretonnes at 12½c. Lots of housekeepers are buying it

The NEW YORK STORE.

Cut Glass

Our China and Cut Glass embrace all that skill and selection can secure for dinner and table ornaments. We are sure to please your taste. You will save 20 per cent on cut glass and solid silver.

Ward's China Store,

No. 8 West Columbia Street,

SIGN BIG IRON DOG.

Field Flowers and Garden Seeds.

New Tested Seeds in Bulk.
Choice Seed Potatoes.
Onion Sets and Field Peas.
Write for Prices.
Lawn Grass Seed 25c pound. One pound covers 400 square feet, making a beautiful sod.

S. BASH & CO.

Every Policy Issued

by the Union Central Life Insurance Company is absolutely non-forfeitable. If after payment of three years' premiums, the Insured should fail to pay any subsequent premium, the company agrees to extend the full amount of the insurance for as long a period as the full reserve, less premium loan, if any, will pay for. Thus, if from inability, forgetfulness, illness or any other cause, the insured fails to pay any premiums when due, his insurance is not forfeitable, as is the case with the usual form of life policies; but his insurance is, without any action on his part, continued in full force until the reserve is exhausted; so that, whether the premiums are continued or not, the company guarantees a dollars' worth of insurance for every dollar of premium paid. If preferred, the reserve is applied to the purchase of a paid up policy, if application be made for same, and the policy surrendered.

Thirty-six Lapsed Policies, insuring several thousand dollars were paid in full by the company in 1890 under the non-forfeiture system. Why run the risk of forfeiture? Or why trust to the uncertainties of the assessment plan, when you can get Absolutely Non-Forfeitable Insurance at the Lowest Net Cost in the Union Central Life Insurance Company of Cincinnati, Ohio.

Chas. E. Everett,

General Agent,

Second Floor,

New Bank Building,

[Cor. Calhoun] and Berry Sts.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1891.

LOCAL NEWS.

F. W. Cummins, of Bluffton, is in the city.

Representative Adams, of Columbia City, is in the city.

G. C. Yarnell and wife, of Indianapolis, are registered at the Aldine.

Mrs. P. A. Randall and children will return from the south next week.

Mrs. H. H. Barcus and daughter, Edith, have returned from a visit at Bluffton.

Mrs. Fred Webber and son, Gus, who have been visiting at Bluffton, have returned home.

The city election inspectors met this afternoon at 2 o'clock at the city hall for instructions.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Logan will move Monday into a pleasant suite of rooms at 26 West Jefferson street.

W. D. McLain and wife, of Chicago, are registered at the Aveline. Mr. McLain is a real estate agent.

S. Wilson, of Wabash, was the guest of his son E. M. Wilson, the insurance and real estate agent yesterday.

The Y. L. O. club will not hold their regular meeting on account of the absence from the city of several members.

Mrs. H. H. Brown, of East Jefferson street, celebrated her twenty-second birthday in a happy manner last Thursday.

J. M. Kinner, of Cleveland, whose ticket broker's office in this city is managed by Max Blitz, is registered at the Aveline.

George Gordon is temporarily acting as clerk at Harmon's lunch room during the absence of Dick Weller, who is off on a vacation.

At their home, 88 West Superior street, Mr. and Mrs. Simeon Bernard very pleasantly celebrated the third anniversary of their marriage.

Mr. Will D. Cushman, who has been the guest of Miss Bessie Homsher for the past week, left yesterday for Cleveland to resume his position.

The Sentinel, in response to many requests, to day inaugurates a society department, which will hereafter appear regularly in the Saturday edition.

The young son of D. C. Cope, of East Jefferson street, was assaulted by three Harmer street school boys early yesterday morning, and is in a badly used up condition.

The Absolute Chemical company have completed a large and attractive sign on the abutment of the old Main street bridge. The decoration covers 1,000 square feet.

Michael Huntine gave a social hop at his new residence on Taylor street last evening. Quite a number of young people participated and the dance passed off very pleasantly.

Mrs. M. S. Waldo and Mrs. George F. Felts will go to Terre Haute next Thursday to attend a meeting of the Union of Women's clubs. They go as delegates from the Saturday club, of this city.

George Threadgall, a moulder in the Bass shops, is laid up with a lame foot. While working in the garden at his home he stepped upon a rusty nail which entered his foot, inflicting a very painful wound.

Supt. Fred Beyerline, who looks after the city parks, deserves much credit for the manner in which he has assisted nature in making these breathing spots attractive. The parks will be popular resorts this summer.

Councilman Henry Hilgeman, of the park committee, informs The Sentinel that the large new fountain at McCulloch park will probably be running to-morrow. There will no doubt be many visitors at the park to-morrow.

The third annual commencement of the Monroeville Public schools was held in the Christian church at that place on Friday evening, April 24. The graduating class consisted of the Misses Ella Dond, Bertie Gartley, Fannie Munger and Minnie Murchland.

The Mystic Circle, a new organization, has had its existence in this city for some time. Its three principal members here are Conductor Gardner, Isaac Mowrer and J. K. Ross. The membership of the organization will probably soon be increased.

Mrs. Henry Lindemeyer, who resides on the Paul farm, west of the city, was thrown from her carriage on West Main street, Thursday afternoon, and although not considered badly bruised at that time, was last night in a serious condition, the result of internal injuries.

A solemn high mass was celebrated at Columbia City Thursday by Rev. Father Quinlan, of Arcola, at St. Paul's church. He was assisted by Rev. Father Barlman, of Monroeville, and Father Boccard, of Roanoke. Rev. Father Byrne, of Chicago, delivered the panegyric on St. Paul.

The Monroeville Breeze says: "John M. Miller, of Fort Wayne, was in town last Friday and deeded to Grandma Meyers the residence property which she has occupied for the past twenty-five years or more, and during which time Mr. Miller has held a mortgage far greater than the property is worth."

Yesterday afternoon George Swinehart, an employe at the Bash Prairie View farm, while driving a team of horses attached to a load of oats, met with a frightful accident. He slipped from his elevated seat under his horses' heels and was dragged nearly fifty feet before he released his hold on the lines. He suffered a fracture of several ribs.

Mauo Long, the temperance lecturer, who left this city Monday evening to join his "pilgrims" at Albia, Ia., last night he lectured at Maravia, Ia., to-night at Melrose, Ia., Monday night at Russell, Ia., and Tuesday night at Chariton, Ia. He will remain in the state about two weeks, after which he [illegible] own way, and [illegible] take a tour of Missouri. [illegible] no doubt, will [illegible] until about [illegible] an attractive [illegible]

F. P. Williams and wife are in the city.

Dr. J. W. Younge has returned from Peru.

George S. McCrory has purchased lot 241 in Lakeside.

Mrs. Frank Bougher has been very ill for a few days past.

Mrs. Peter Henkenius is lying seriously ill at her home at Lakeside.

Mrs. D. L. Judy, of Fairfield avenue, went to Lima last evening to visit relatives.

Hon. W. A. Atwood, of Flint, Mich., is the guest of Rev. A. W. Seabrease and family.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. William Lange, of Washington township, twins—boy and girl.

Mr. D. W. Shaw has been elected democratic committeeman from the Tenth ward.

James Ardiel, of London, Ont., is the guest of his cousin, George Trenam, and also of John Lillie.

Wayne lodge, No. 25, F. & A. M., will hold a meeting this evening to confer the fellow craft degree.

Wines' dam, in the Maumee river east of the city, has been removed by the Land and Improvement company.

The Lakesides and Bloomingdale Standards will play ball to-morrow. They play on the St. Joe river grounds.

Miss Jennie Kiser, of Cincinnati, O., is the guest of Miss L. R. Chalut, of the dressmaking school on South Calhoun street.

E. F. Clausmeyer & Co., of this city, sold a Western Reversible road machine to the Monroeville town board Wednesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Graham have returned from Steubenville, Ohio, where Mr. Graham attended a reunion of his regiment.

The Allen County Liquor Dealers' Protective association held a regular monthly meeting last evening and transacted routine business.

Fort Wayne lodge No. 1, American Sons of Columbus, held a meeting last evening at their hall, on Calhoun street. Three new members were accepted.

Mr. J. B. Olinger, of the car shops, expects to move his family into the cozy cottage lately erected on the corner of Lambard street and New Haven avenue.

The Blue Tassel Serenading club called on Mr. and Mrs. Bernard, of Superior street, last evening, it being the occasion of the couple's third wedding anniversary.

The condition of Jailor Lindsey is not improved to day. He became worse at 1 o'clock this morning and a physician was summoned. It is feared blood poison will set in.

Bishop Knickerbocker, of the Trinity Episcopal diocese of Indiana, is the guest of Rev. A. W. Seabrease, of the Trinity church, this city. Confirmation services will be held at the church to-morrow.

Pierre Busshong, a resident of Rome City, was run over by the cars early yesterday morning on the Grand Rapids road, between Rome City and Kendallville, and literally cut into pieces. He died instantly.

An elegant delivery wagon was turned out of the City Carriage works to day for the People's store. It contains beveled plate glass windows and is built on a modern plan throughout. Martin Aukenbruck will handle the ribbons.

Secretary J. W. Burns, of the R. R. Y. M. C. A., writes from St. Joe, Mo., where he is attending the Y. M. C. A. convention, to E. S. Philley, that there is a large attendance at the convention at that place. He leaves St. Joe next week to attend the convention at Kansas City.

The Monroeville Breeze says: "John M. Miller, of Fort Wayne, was in town last Friday and deeded to Grandma Meyers the residence property which she has occupied for the past twenty-five years or more, and during which time Mr. Miller has held a mortgage far greater than the property is worth."

The A. O. U. W. excursion to Bluffton this evening has been abandoned. On account of the short notice, the committee having the matter in charge were unable to sell enough tickets to warrant the running of a special train. N. Conover, A. R. Jackson, G. R. Hench and several other members of the Fort Wayne lodges will go to Bluffton on the regular train and assist in the institution of the new lodge in that city tonight.

The Monroeville Breeze says: "Louis Brown, Mrs. D. C. Potts, Mrs. M. E. Griffeth and Mrs. O. V. Riley, of Fort Wayne, attended the commencement exercises at this place last Friday evening. Charlie and Mert Rundel, of Fort Wayne, are visiting relatives and old school mates in this city. Paupy, Kabougo, Clausmeyer, Mungen and other Fort Wayne citizens were in town last Friday. Mr. and Mrs. M. Spencer, of Fort Wayne, were the guests of his brother, John and wife, Sunday last."

The bills for the approaching match between Tom White and George Siddons have been distributed and posted. The contest will be held at the Princess rink and a large crowd of people interested in athletic sports will be here from abroad. The Chicago contingent will come in on a special train over the Nickel Plate, and Cincinnati and Cleveland will be fully represented, although not so numerously as Chicago. The program for the preliminary entertainment has not yet been decided upon.

The meeting of Howard council 246, of the Royal Arcanum, held in their new hall last evening, was a very enjoyable one. Besides the initiation and "new business," which was of a very important character, Orator Prof. O. L. Clippenger gave a very interesting historical sketch of the common pump, illustrating with suitable apparatus the application of science to this very important machine. At the con[clu]sion of the experiments the profess[or] [ch]anged the apparatus [illegible] there are living the members an[illegible] [enter]taining the stren[gth] test which was [illegible]

Mrs. Pelgan, of Melita street, is very ill.

G. H. Daeder, of Hartman Bros.' grocery, is ill.

Miss Lota Elliott, of Peru, has returned from a brief sojourn at Peru.

Bishop Radenacher, of Nashville, Tenn., is the guest of Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger.

Mr. J. B. Olinger, of this city, expects to be the guest of friends in Auburn soon.

Miss Lottie Shull, of Auburn, is in the city, the guest of Mrs. Rilla Olinger, of the east side.

F. Baird, Portland; H. McClure, Paulding; L. H. Stuart, Payne, and J. S. Glenn, Huntington, are in the city to-day.

The new public school building to be erected at the corner of Pontiac and Clinton streets, will be styled the Hamilton school.

HORSE THIEF CAPTURED.

A Fugitive From Justice Run Down at Sheldon, This County.

This morning Jentz Sherman, a horse thief, was arrested at Sheldon, this county, by Constable Cyrus Morgan, of Logansport. Sherman was sentenced at Logansport in March for horse stealing. He escaped in April and has since been a fugitive from justice.

The prisoner is a desperado of the dare devil stripe, and among the crimes charged against him are those of stealing five horses in Cass county and three horses in Marshal county. Mr. Morgan arrived in the city this afternoon with his prisoner and will leave with him this evening for Logansport.

HOW TO VOTE.

Under the Australian System of Voting—Plain Instructions.

Pass through the chute to the challenge window. If challenged, swear in your vote or stand aside. The necessary forms for affidavits will be supplied at the challenge window. If not challenged, or after swearing in your vote, pass on through the chute to the door, where you will be admitted in turn.

When you enter the election room announce your name to the poll clerks, who will furnish you with a ballot containing the names of all candidates for local offices, and a stamp for marking them.

If you do not understand how to mark your ballot, ask the poll clerks. If you can not read English, or are physically unable to mark your ballot, the poll clerks will mark it for you, and on request will read over the names marked.

Go alone into one of the unoccupied booths and mark your ballot with the stamp. If you wish to vote a "straight" ticket mark the square in front of the title of your party at the head of the ticket. If you wish to vote a mixed, or "scratched" ticket, mark the square in front of the name of each candidate for whom you wish to vote.

If, by accident, you tear, mutilate, deface, or spoil your ballot, go at once to the poll clerks, explain how the accident occurred, and ask for another ballot.

Before leaving the booth fold each of your ballots so that the initials of the poll clerks on the back will show, but so that no part of the face of the ballot can be seen.

When your ballots are marked and folded come out of the booth. Give the stamp to the poll clerks from whom you received it, and hand the folded ballots to the inspector, who will put them in the ballot boxes in your presence. Then leave the room.

When you have voted, and before you are ready to vote, remain fifty feet away from the polls.

Chicago Markets.

Chicago, May 2.—Wheat, May, \$1.05; July, \$1.04½. Corn: May, 65½; July, 62½. Oats: May, 52½@¾; July, 47½@¾; Pork: May, \$12.57½; July, \$12.92½. Lard: May, \$6.65; July, \$6.92½. Ribs: May, \$6.17½; July, \$6.47½.

Another Drop on Butter, &c.

Best Roll Butter, 20c lb,
Fresh Eggs, 13c dozen.
Best Sugar Cured Hams, 11c.
Best Picnic Hams and Shoulders, 8c.
Choice Breakfast Bacon, 8c.
Best Country Mills Flour, \$5 bbl.
Choice Burbank Potatoes, \$1.20 bu.

FRUIT HOUSE

The American passenger car is in every way superior to the English, as every English railway official of any importance is ready to admit, but the English traveling public will not patronize them, and they been taken off of almost all the lines. It is for the same reason that the Englishman sticks to a nine-pound ax and a five-pound hoe—because his father used them.

The best 5 cent Cigars are Frank's Choice and F. G. Sold by all first-class dealers.

Chicago heavy failure. Great bankrupt sale of fine tailor-made clothing and furnishing goods, now going on at 28 East Main street, next to Journal office, in Bank block, south side of street, Fort Wayne, Ind. This stock is from a large factory that recently failed in Chicago, and must be sold to satisfy creditors. A few sample prices: Men's all wool suits worth \$11.00, only \$3.74; men's all wool cassimere suits worth \$15.75, only \$6.23; men's fine dress suits worth \$18.50, only \$8.98; men's fine corkscrew suits worth \$20.50, only \$9.99; men's fine stylish dress pants worth \$5.00, \$1.25; men's fine all wool pants worth \$1.25, only 98c; men's fine stiff hats worth \$3.50, only 98c; fine men's suits worth \$15.00, only \$8.77. Boys' and Children's school and dress suits from 85 cents upwards. All the latest patterns and good qualities. Strictly one price. Remember, this great sale continues for a short time only. Don't fail to attend this great sacrifice sale, as such a chance only comes once in a life time.

P. S.—Merchants will find it [to] their interest to attend this great [sale] as these goods will be sold at [less th]an manufacturers' cost. Look o[ut for the] Red Flag and sign, "Chicag[o] Failure."

L. A. May, A[gent]

A MUSICAL TREAT.

The Congregational Church Concert Last Evening a Grand Event.

The concert at the Congregational church last evening was well patronized by the music-loving portion of our population, and the excellent program, as published below, was carried out in full. The entertainment was under the charge of Professor Miles, to whom in a great measure is due its success.

Following is the program:

[illegible]

Early Rose and Burbank Potatoes for Seeding.

Best Quality, \$1.30 per bushel.

FRUIT HOUSE.

"A God-send is Ely's Cream Balm. I had catarrh for three years. Two or three times a week my nose would bleed. I thought the sores would never heal. Your Balm has cured me."—Mrs. M. A. Jackson, Portsmouth, N. H.

I have had nasal catarrh for ten years so bad that there were great sores in my nose, and one place was eaten through. I got Ely's Cream Balm. Two bottles did the work. My nose and head are well. I feel like another man.—C. S. McMillen, Sibley, Jackson Co., Mo.

Unsavory Stuffing.

Stuffed titles, stuffed circuses and stuffed alias proprietors belong together. And this is the sort of stuff which Mr. McGinnis, alias monopoly Bailey, is trying to stuff down the public throat. The Hyena makes a big blunder in mistaking Christian and civilized people for ghouls. 1t

Try the pure Havana 5 cent Cigars, F. G. and Frank's Choice. Manufactured by FRANK J. GRUBER.

New Owners.

It was formerly "Barnum & Bailey, equal owners." It should now be, Death & McGinnis, sole proprietors. 1t

Money to loan in sums to suit. Notes and mortgages bought and sold.

SWAYNE & DOUGHMANS,
16 West Main street.

The Irony of Fate.

Poor Adam Forepaugh, torn from out his grave,
To haunt the country as a scheming knave;
To play the Fraud for rivals in the ring,
Where once he reigned unconquered and a King;
Shrinks in his shroud to hide his helpless shame,
And the abasement of his purchased name;
Used as a bait his former friends to gull,
And mask Monopoly behind his skull.

G. Schurberts, steam dye, pressing and cleaning. First-class work is the best recommend. Call and see me. No. 127 Calhoun streets. 25 sat 5t

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed proposals will be received until May 11 at 1 p. m., at the superintendent's office in the High School building, for furnishing all materials and performing all labor in the erection and completion of an addition to the Hoilton avenue school building. Plans, &c., at the superintendent's office. Also, for the building of two new school buildings, according to plans and specifications for the building and heating on file in the architect office of Wing & Mahurin; one building located on corner of Franklin and Huffman streets, one on corner of Clinton and Pontiac streets, city of Fort Wayne. Buildings to be completed August 20, 1891. The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

BOARD OF SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
30-eod td

Afternoon and Evening Stars.

The greatest principal performers of every land and school are with Sells Brothers' Supremely Great Anti-Monopoly Show, and will all be forthcoming at Fort Wayne on Monday next. 1t

For Sale—Two second hand organs, good make, one for \$25.00, the other \$50.00. Cash or easy terms. Call on

W. D. KYLE,
28 eod3t 82 Calhoun Street.

Foreign Marvels.

The marvelous performances of the Royal Japanese Troupe with Sells Brothers' Millionaire Anti-Monopoly Alliance are alone worth more than the price of admission to all. These most wonderful artists appear only with the only great show coming. 1t

The Electric Light Club Rooms

And hall, new Schmitz block, can be leased for entertainments and social parties until August 1. Enquire of

W. V. DOUGLASS,
April 30 eod 2mo.

An Arabian Nights' Pageant.

With its Gorgeous and Realistic "Spectacular Pilgrimage to Mecca" at Fort Wayne, on Monday next, Sells Brothers' Vast Anti Monopoly Alliance will transport you all to the picturesque, romantic, and mysterious East. 1t

If you do not receive your Sentinel regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

Empty Honors.

Death and Monopoly behold combine,
Like stinking mackerel, in the ring to shine;
But under alias Bailey's management,
As "equal owners" share but in a scent.

WANTED—Good horse and buggy in exchange for city real estate. J. D. Curtice, Trentman Building. 2-3t

MORE ENTERPRISE.

Messrs. Walton & DeArmitt Open Their Boot and Shoe House To-day.

Messrs. Walton & DeArmitt, two enterprising business men, have moved to this city and will to day open at No. 81 Calhoun street a boot and shoe house. Their stock is fresh from the manufacturers and the styles are the latest. The gentlemen are courteous and will make many friends among the merchants of the city and entire community. They cordially invite the public to call and inspect their stock, no matter whether you purchase [or n]ot.

P. T. Barnum was an ante mortem humbug; his surviving "equal owner," Mr. McGinnis, is fast becoming a post mortem horror. 1t

SUNDAY, - MAY - 3.

BASE + BALL.

Fort Wayne,
vs.
Marinette.

LAST GAME.

GAME CALLED AT 3:30 P. M.

Amateur Boxers wishing to take part in the White-Siddons Athletic Entertainment at Princess Rink Saturday, May 9th, should call at L. Heilbroner's.

LOOKING OVER OUR SPRING STOCK.



You will find we have the best selected stock of Hats and Furnishing Goods for men and boys in the city and at reasonable prices. NO ALLURING HUMBUGS are paraded by us, under the guise of "Bargains." You get just what you pay for, "only this and nothing more."

OHNHAUS & CO.,
Hatters and Haberdashers. 8 Calhoun St.

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS IN SMYRNA RUGS.

Rug 45 inches long for \$1.20
Rug 54 inches long for \$1.75
Rug 60 inches long for \$2.00
Rug 72 inches long for \$2.95
Rug 84 inches long for \$4.90

The rugs are very tony in colors and designs and are worth just about double the above prices.

\$4.50 LAMPS FOR \$2.25

We have a few of those exceedingly handsome vase lamps left, which we are selling at just one-half the usual price.

Turcoman Curtains,

New designs and coloring at still lower prices.

Baby Carriages,

One hundred new elegant new styles now in stock. The most beautiful line of these goods ever shown in the city. You can save from \$2 to \$10 by buying your Baby Carriages of us.

—o—o—

FOSTER

Furniture and Carpet Company,

FORT WAYNE

Samuel Heilbronner will move back to his new shoe shop on 27 West Pearl street next Tuesday, where he will be pleased to see his old customers and many new ones.

Stand Your Ground.

When you make up your mind to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy some other preparation instead. Clerks may claim that "ours is as good as Hood's" and all that, but the peculiar merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla cannot be equalled. Therefore have nothing to do with substitutes and insist upon having Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier and building-up medicine.

Not In It.

Speaking of the late so called Forepaugh show, the boys remark: "He ain't in it." 1t

Troy Steam Laundry, Principal Order Office, L. P. Sturgis, 275 Hanna St.

Superb Sahara Giants.

The superb tropical aviary of Sells Brothers' Enormous Anti Monopoly Alliance, which positively exhibits at Fort Wayne on Monday next, contains the only flock of full grown Ostriches. A big feature with the only big show coming. 1t

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for Swayne's Ointment.

Imperial Races.

Sells Brothers' Royal Roman Hippodrome, which positively exhibits at Fort Wayne on Monday next, presents the most splendid and exciting program of both ancient and modern races ever witnessed. No other genuine hippodrome comes to you this season. 1t

Prescriptions accurately dispensed, charges moderate, prompt service.

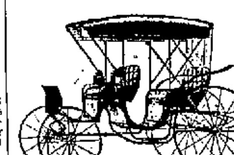
GROSS & PELLENS,
Prescription Druggists,
94 Calhoun street, cor. Wayne.

"The Children's Friend" (?)

About this time it will be well for parents to recall the kind treatment to which they have been insolently and shamefully subjected at the doors of the late Barnum and so called Forepaugh shows. According to the standard of these concerns there is not a child in America "under 9 years of age." 1t

M. L. ALBRECHT,

COR. MAIN AND BARR STREETS,



Manufacturer and Dealer
—IN—
FINE CARRIAGES.

THE People's Store,

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET

Immense Assortment of New SEASONABLE GOODS!

Black Silk Mitts:—

100 doz. at .... 12½c. pair
150 " " .... 19 c. "
200 " " .... 25 c. "
75 " " .... 37½c. "
50 " " .... 50 c. "

Children's Lace Caps and Bonnets.

Big Assortment, All New Styles, at 19c, 25c 37 1-2c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25.

LADIES' RIBBED UNDERWEAR:—

Three for 25c.
12 1-2c. and 19c. Each,
With LONG and SHORT Sleeves,
25c, 35c. and 50c.
(Fine Egyptian Thread.)

180 doz. Children's Fast Black Hose at 19c pr.
Perfectly Seamless, Worth 25c.

120 doz. Ladies' Fast Black Hose at 25c pr.
Full Regular Made, Worth 35c.

Splendid New Line of
Chenille Portiers, Lace Curtains,
Madras and Swiss Draperies!

We carry, WITHOUT EXCEPTION, the Finest Assortment of These Goods in the City.

Another Lot Of those Light-Weight Jackets, in Tan & Black,
At \$2.50, \$2.75, \$3.25, \$3.75 and \$5.00.

We are Showing Also a Beautiful Line of FLOWERS! For HATS and BONNETS

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,
BEADELL & COMPANY
Best Lighted Store in the city.

The MARKET HOUSE MEAT MARKET

Some Nice Meats Very Cheap.

NO. 108 BARR STREET.

Wall Paper!

We are showing a very fine line of paper and at very Low Prices. We employ only First-Class Workmen and therefore Guarantee all Our Work. We are a little out of the way for retail trade, but if you will take the pains to step into our place of business we will give you prices that will pay you for the trouble.

RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO.

25 West Main Street.

WAIT—THE ONLY BIG SHOW COMING.

ADAM + FOREPAUGH + SHOWS.

The oldest, largest, richest tented exhibition in the world and only colossal combination, of Menagerie, Museum, Circus, Wild West, Trained Animals, Liberated Lions, and Famous Novel Features that will come here this season, will exhibit afternoon and night at

FORT WAYNE, WEDNESDAY, MAY 27.

14 MAMMOTH PAVILIONS, SEATS FOR 10,000.

First time seen in America, BOONE and Miss CARLOTTA performing

5 · LIONS · ALL · LET · LOOSE
IN A CIRCUS RING.

Only in the Adam Forepaugh Shows, seen at every performance world's greatest aerialists the HANLON-VOLTERS, In their Death-Defying Leap for Life.

\$3,000,000 Invested. Daily Expenses, \$5,500. 4 railway trains.



Three Times the Most Stupendous Menagerie

Ever gathered and exhibited under canvas. Twice the largest Hippopotamus this side of Nile. Enough zoological wonders to fill two immense menageries.

200 Circus performances carefully culled from every circus, amphitheatre and the amusement resorts of the old and new world.

3 GREAT RINGS. GRAND ELEVATED STAGE.

Huge Roman Hippodrome. 100 imported racing, running and trotting horses. 20 Parisian female riders and drivers. Every kind of exciting races by men and animals.

WILD WEST EXHIBITION. 100 Plainsmen. Ghost Dance, Messiah Craze, Custer Battle, Hanging a horse Thief, Robbery U. S. Mail, Virginia Reel on Horseback, Capt. A. H. Bogardus and Family, sharpshooters.

TRAINED WILD BEASTS. 2 educated elephants. [illegible] performing horses, canine circus, lions, [illegible] playing seesaw, &c. A. Forepaugh Jr. performing monkeys, mules, horses and all kinds of animals.

NOTE. [illegible] Everything new. [illegible] there is nothing to see any other. Because there is actually and truthfully nothing left to see elsewhere.

Splendid Sun-Dazzling & Gold-Glittering Pageant

[illegible] gold and glitter. [illegible] Hundreds of horses and ponies and a zoological garden [illegible] triumphal pathway of splendor and glare.

For the accommodation of those who desire to avoid crowds on the grounds, reserved numbered seats (at the regular price) and admission tickets [illegible] obtained at [illegible] Drug Store, [illegible]

This is [illegible] GREAT SHOW [illegible]

Refrigerators and Lawn Mowers,

PRICES NEVER LOWER,

—AT—

J. A. M. STORM,

No 7 East Columbia St.

Ely's Cream Balm [illegible]
CATA[RRH] [illegible]
THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD